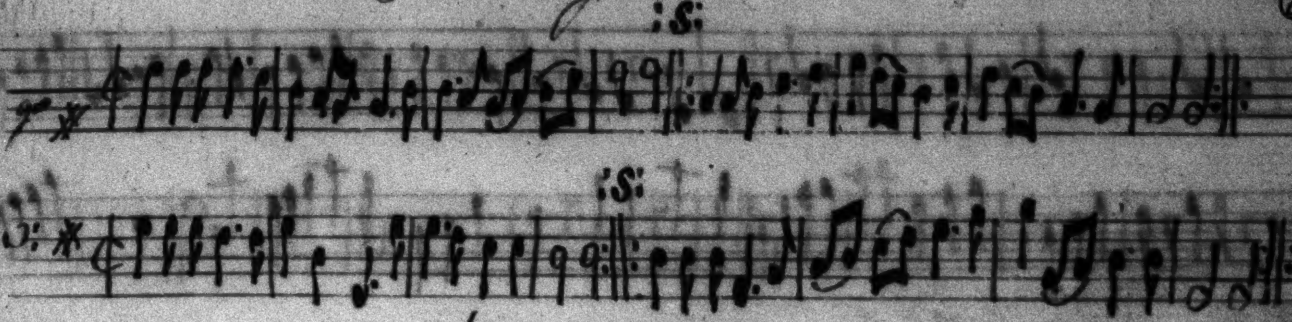
1799

Thomas Hardy
His Book
Piddletown
April 25
1800

Mr Thomas Hardy 911

Mr Thomas Hardy
His Book April 11th 1811

A Song



1

Gather your rose buds ~~in~~ while you may
Old time ~~is~~ still a flying
And that same flower that smiles to day
To morrow will be dying

2

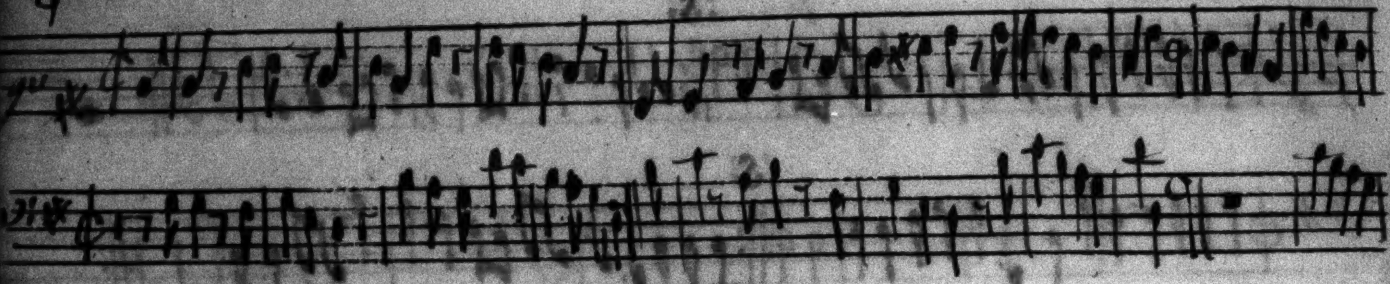
The glorious Lamp of heaven the sun
The higher he is getting
The sooner will his race be run
And nearer he's to setting

3

That age is best that is the first
While youth & blood are warmer
But being spent the worse & worst
Expect not the Last & the first
Time still succeeds the former

4
your Ti

Then be not coy but use
And While you may go to marry
For having once but lost
your prime
You may for ever tarry

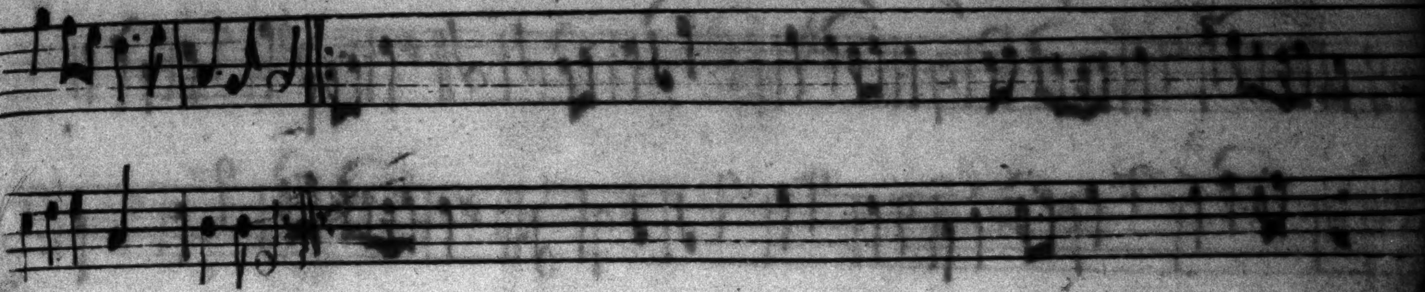


He comes he comes the hero comes
Sound sound your trumpets beat beat your drums
From port to port let canonons roar
He's Welcome to the british shore
Welcome, welcome. welcome, welcome,
Welcome to the british shore

Prepare prepare your songs prepare
Loud loudly rend the echoing air
From pole to pole your Joys resound
For Virtue is with glory crown'd
Virtue, Virtue, Virtue, Virtue,
Virtue is with glory Crown'd

Fill, fill, fill the glass
Briskly put it around
Joyfull news at last
Let the trumpet sound.
Join in lofty strains
Lovely nymphs jolly swains
Peace & plenty shall again
With wealth be crownd

Come, come. come sweet peace
thou most welcome guest
Let all discord cease
Harmony abound
Join with lofty strains
Lovely nymphs &c



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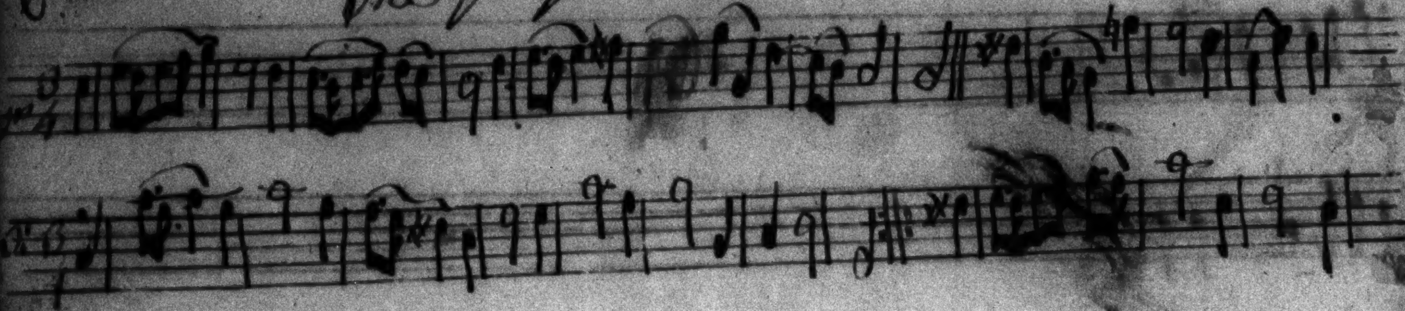
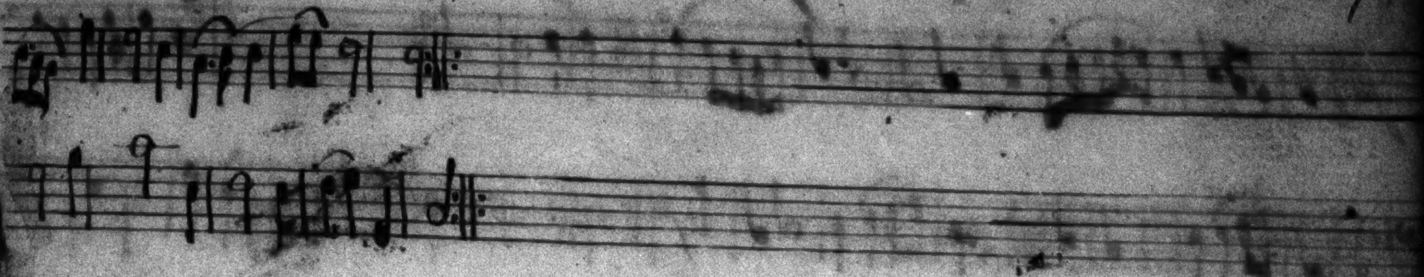
The Jolly Bowl

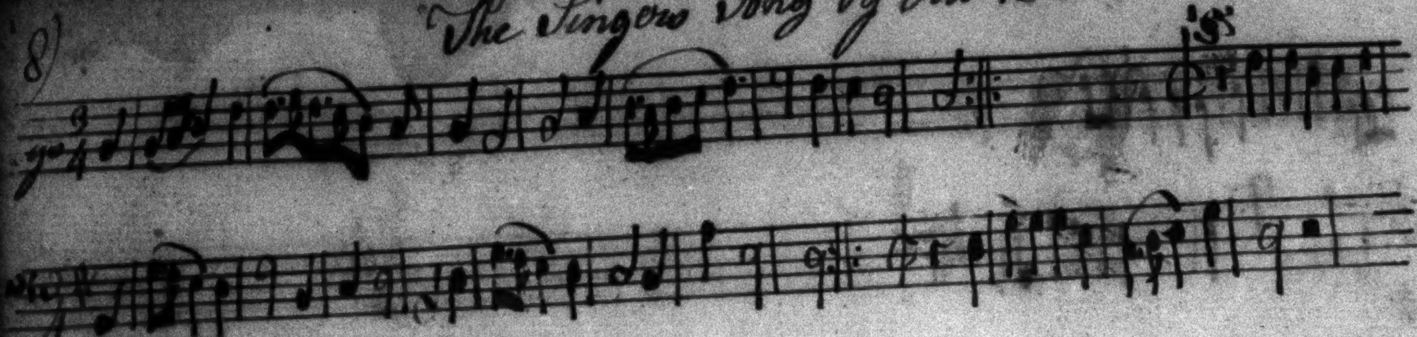


The Jolly bowl does Glad my soul
The flowing Liquor cheare my heart
I'll Revel free from all Controul
'Tis this that does Improve all Heart



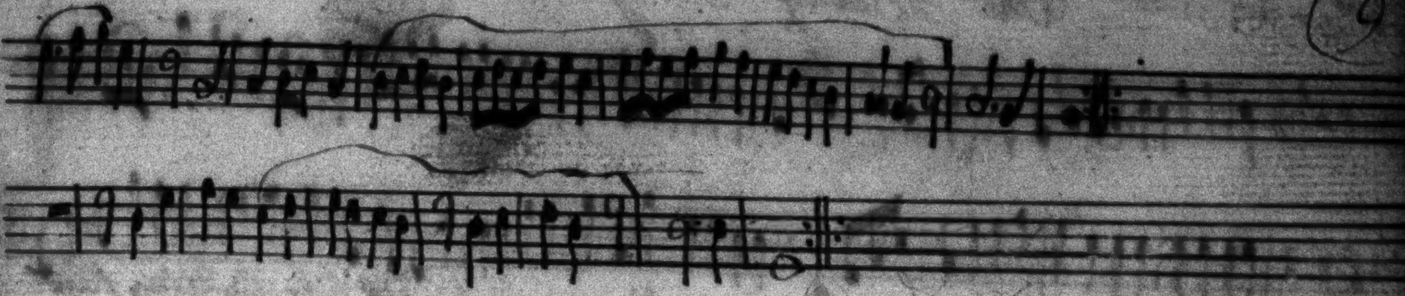
The miser may be pleas'd with gold
The sporting beau with pretty Lass
But I'm best pleas'd when I behold
The Nectar sparkling in Glass

The Singers Song by Old Braban



What Charms the heart and Ear so sweet
As Joyfull singers when they meet
They tipple o'er a glaſs of wine
And fill the house with notes so fine

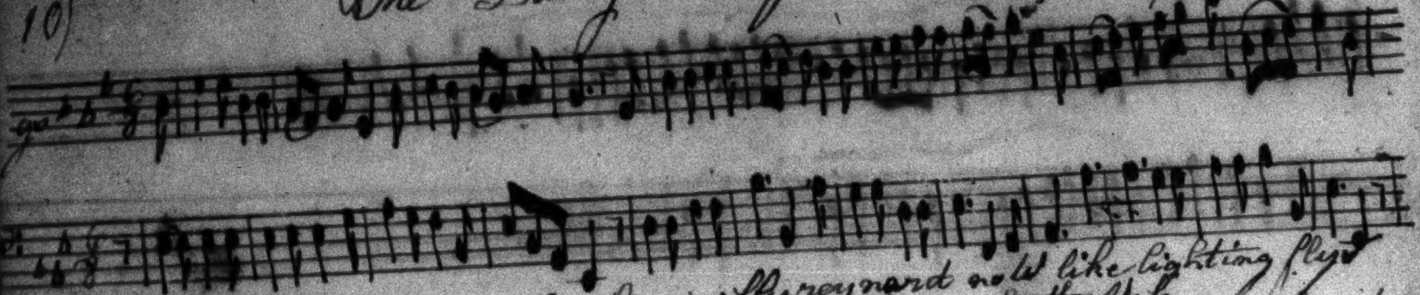
Of all sweet sounds give me my choice
There's none compares to vocal voice
In church in palace or in prison.
Sweet Musick gives delight in heaven.



The Bird that in her cage confin'd
Will sing to ease a troubled mind
If this bird should take her wing
Then with her mate she'l sit & sing

The pritty bird that takes her flight
That takes her flight by day & night
In morning rise & fly away
And sing melodious all the day

The Dusky Night



The dusky night rides down the sky
Then wakes the rosy morn
The hounds all joveal cry
The huntsman wind the horn
Then a hunting let us go

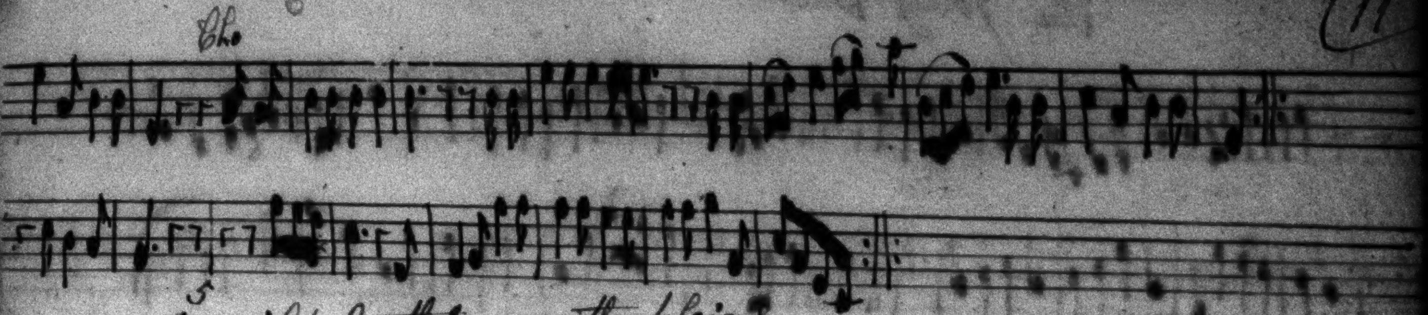
2

The wife round her husband throws
Her arms to make him stay
My dear it rains it hails it blows
Pray do not hunt to day
But a hunting we will go

Sly reynard now like lighting flys
And sweep a croſs the Vale
But when the hounds to near her spys
He drops his buſhey tail
then a hunting let us go

4

Hoarse echo seems to like the sport
And join the joveal cry
The woods the hills the sound resort
And musick fills the sky
When a hunting we will go



5

Oer the wild heath & over the plain
he winds his artfull way
Yet all his running is in vain
He dies he dies Huzza
When a hunting we do go

6

At night return we do rejoice
With mirth & true delight
We then with bumpers rise the voice
When a drinking we will go

7

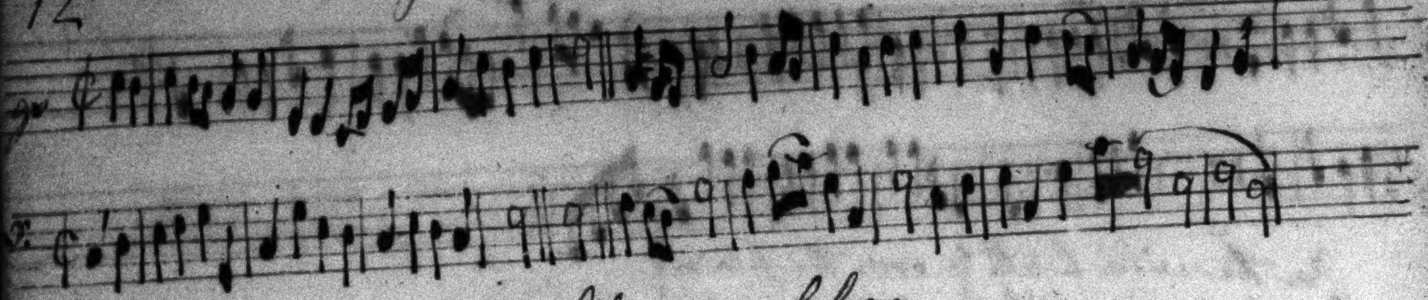
Ye joveal hunters in the morn
Prepare them for the Chace
Rise at the calling of the horn
And health with sport embrace
When a hunting we do go

Then a Drinking we will go

a Song

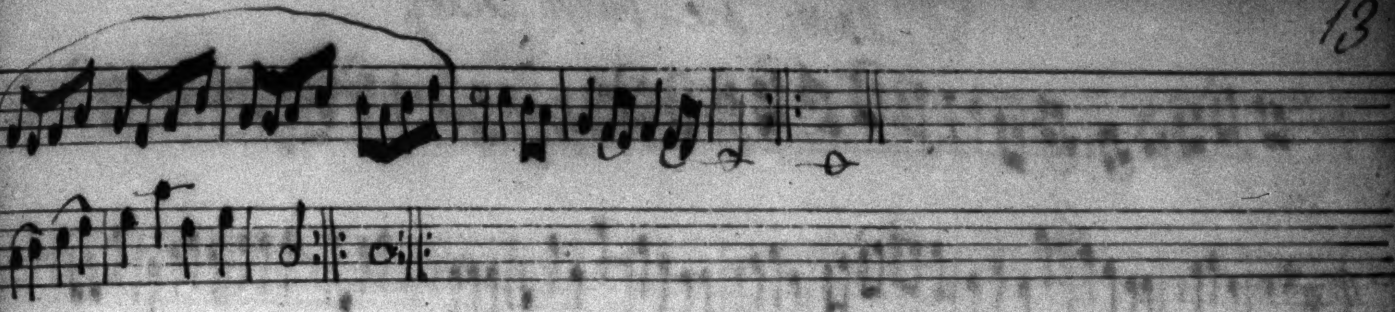
of Hunting

The Jolly Bachanalians



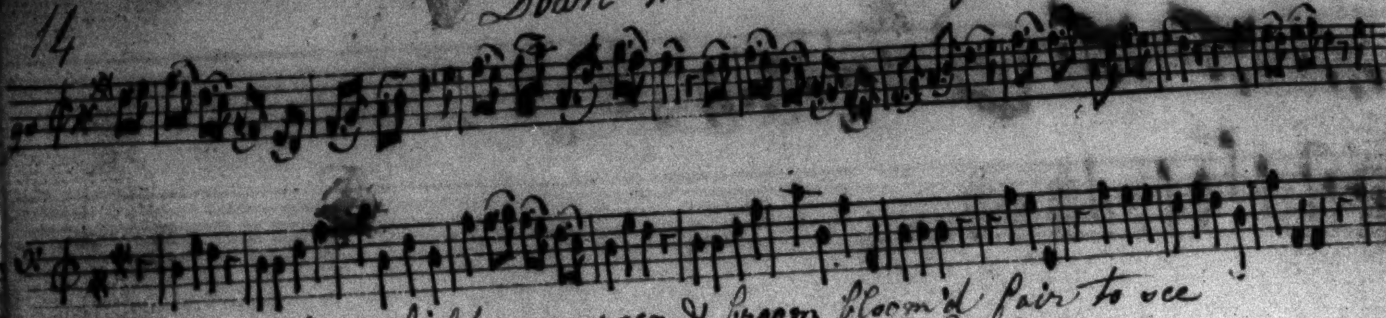
Jolly mortals fill your glaſses
Noble deeds are done by wine
Scorn the nymph & all her graces
Who'd for love & beauty pine

Look within the bowl thats flowing
And thousand charms you'll find
More than Phillis tho' just going
In the moment to be kind



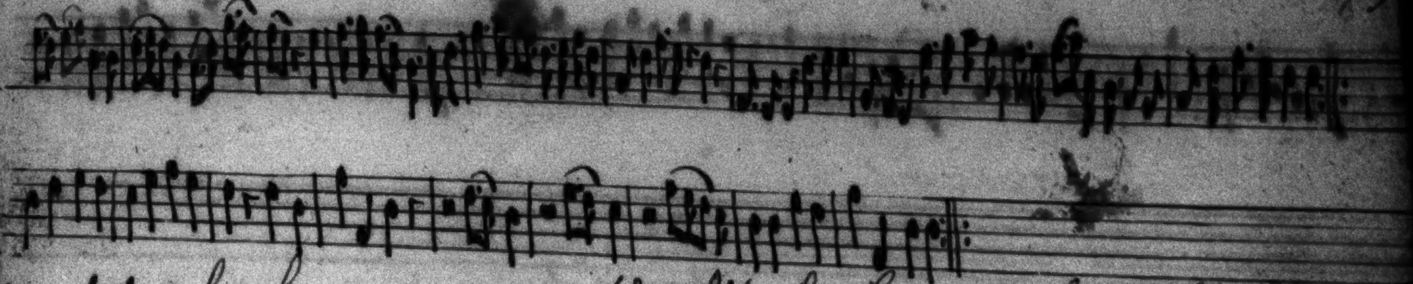
Alexander hated thinking
Drank about at council board
He subdued the world by drinking
More than by his conquering sword

Down the burn Davy



When trees did bud & field were green & broom bloom'd fair to see
When Mary was complete fifteen love laugh'd in her Eye
Blith Davy blinks her heart did move Down the davy love
Gang down the burn davy love & I will follow thee

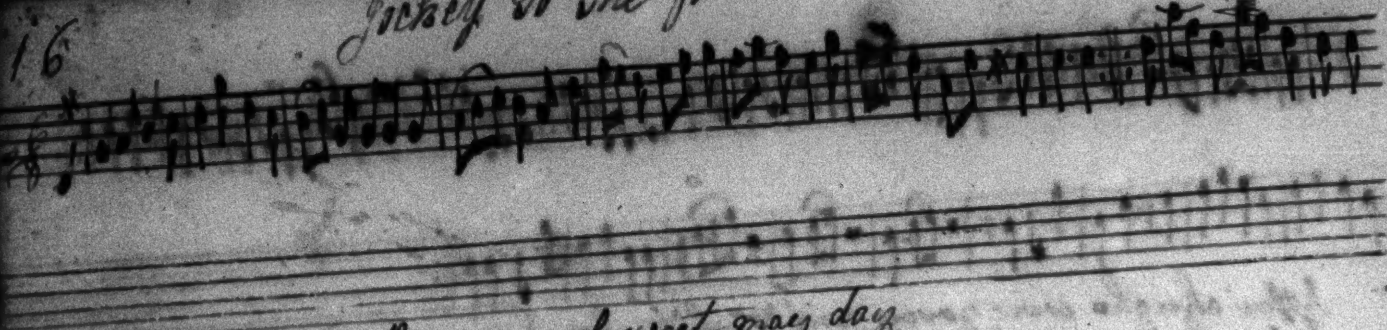
Now davy did each laſs surpaſs that dwelt on his burn side
And mary was the bonney laſs just met to be his pride
Blithy davy blinks her heart did move down the burn davy Love.
Gang down &c.



Her cheeks were rosey red & white her Eyes were bonny black
Her looks were like aurora bright her lips like droping dew
With davy blinks her heart did move down the burn davy Love
Gang down &c.

As fate had dealt to him acouth streight to the kirk he led th
The plighted he his vow's and troths & bonny bride made her
No more asham'd to speak her love or speak her mind thus free
Gang down &c.

Jockey to the fair

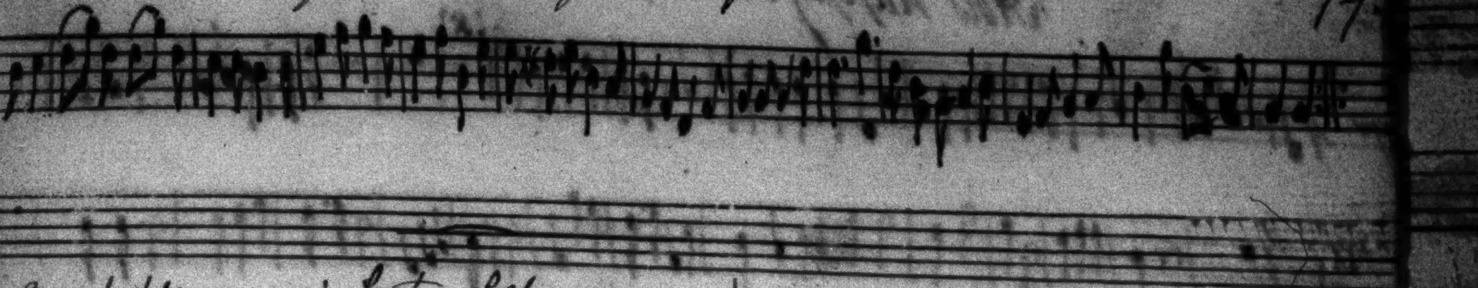


Twas on the morn of sweet may day
When nature painted all things gay
Taught birds to sing & Lambs to play
& gild the meadows fair
Young jockey early in the morn
Arose & tript it o'er the Lawn
His sundays coat the Youth put on
For Jenny had vow'd away to run
With Jockey to the fair

2

The cheerfull parish bells had rung
With eager steps they he trudg'd along
With flowery garlands round him hung
Which Shepphards us'd to wear
He tapt the window haste my dear
Jenny impatient cry'd whose there
Tis I my Love & no one near
Step gently down you're not to fear
[illegible] to the fair

Jockey To the fair



My dad & mammy's fast asleep
my brother's up & with the sheep
And will you still your promise keep
Which I have heard you swear
And will you ever constant prove
I will by all the powers above
And never deceive my charming dove
dispel all doubts & haste my Love
With Jockey to the fair

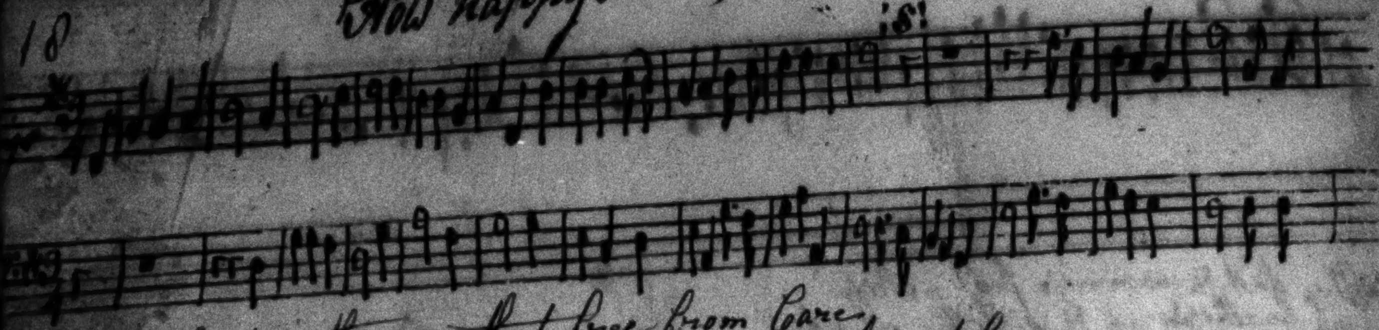
4

Behold the ring the sheppard cry'd
Will Jenny be my charming bride
Let cupid be our constant guide
And heav'n meet us there
Then Jockey did his vows renew
He would be constant would be true
His words was pledg'd away she flew
With Cowslips tript the balmy dew
With Jockey to the fair

5

In rapture meet the joyful train
there gay companions blithe & young
Each join the dance each join the throng
To hail the happy pair
In turns there so fond as they
the bless the kind propitious day
The smiling morn of blooming may
When Lovely Jenny ran away
With Jockey to the fair

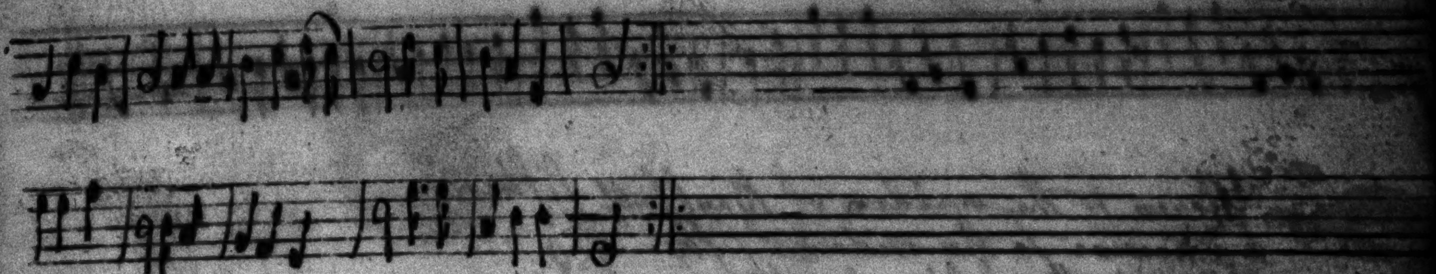
How happy's The Man



How happy's the man that free from Care
And Loves to make merry over a pot of good beer
With his pipe & his friend Quavering sorrow away
And sing songs after songs till he hail the old Day

2

How happy his he thats doubly blest
With meat thats delightfull and drink of the best
We live from controul and are blest with great store
And have all we can wish What can mortals have more



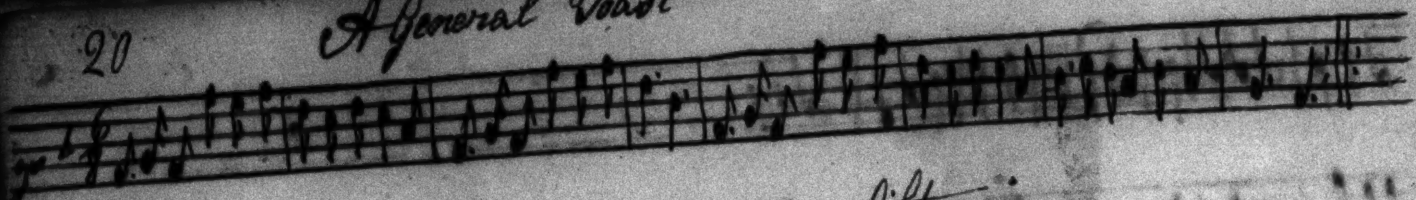
Our Sailors are bold they fear not our foes
Our soldiers are Valiant that our enemy knows
They are fear'd in each clime thats dread of each shore
When our Trumpets do sound and our Loud cannons Roar

4

But since we enjoy these blessings divine
We'll drive of all discord to Mirth we'll incline
We'll Drink and we'll Sing & we'll smoke without fear
And be as happy as kings over a pot of good Beer

Thomas Hardy
Bo 28

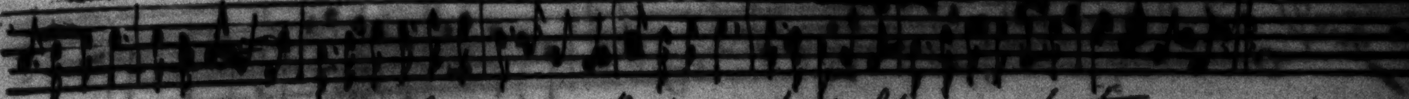
A General Toast



Heres to the maiden of Bashfull fifteen
Likewise to the widow of fifty
Heres to the bold and extravagant Queen
And heres to the house wife thats thirty
Cho. Let the toast paſs drink to the Laſs
I warrant she'l prove and excuse for the Glaſs

2

Heres to the maiden whose dimples we prize
Likewise to her that has none Sir
Heres to the maid with a pair of black Eyes
And heres to her that has none Sir
Let the toast paſs. &c.

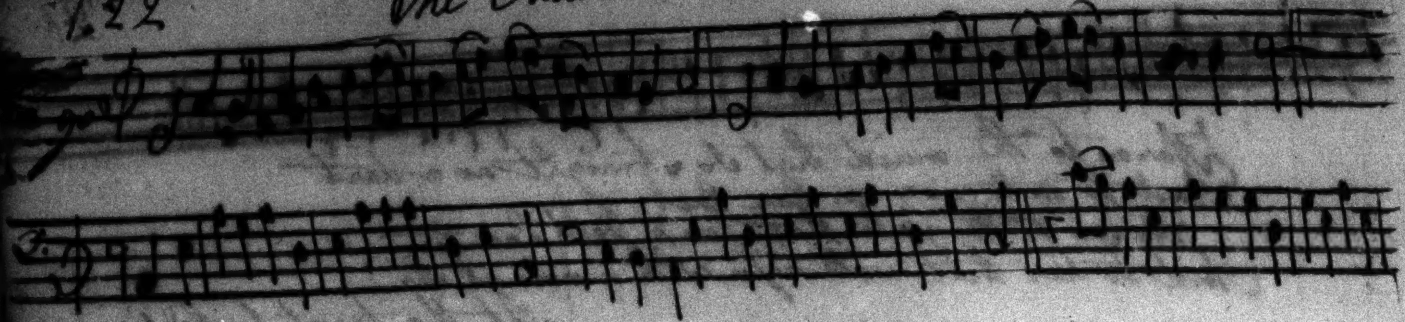


Heres to the maid that is straight as a dart
And to her with a rise on her back Sir
Heres to the girl that has a bold heart
And to her that will kiss with a smack Sir
Let the toast pass, &c.

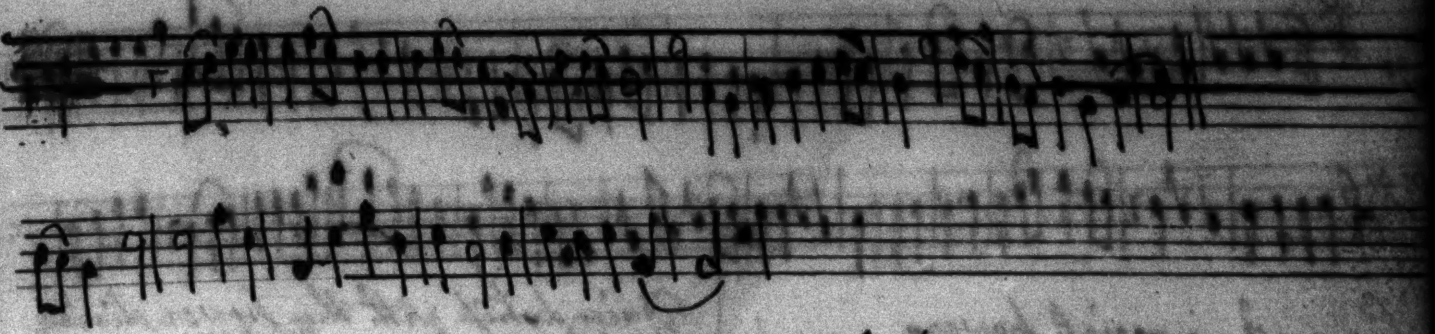
Heres to the maid with a bosom of snow
And to her that is brown as a berry
Heres to the wife with a face full of woe
And heres to the girl that is merry
Let the toast pass, &c.

Let her be clumsey or Let her be slim
Young or ancient I care not a feather
So fill the pint bumper quite up to the brim
An E'en Let us Toast them together
Let the Toast pass, &c.

The Musical Lovers



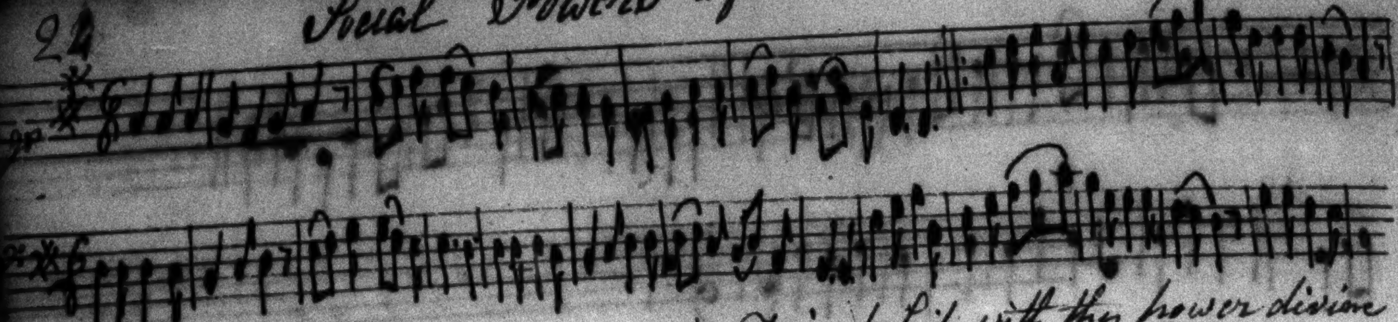
As I and Polly maying went
Along the greenwood side
With some soft words we did consent
That she should be my bride
My Instrument was well in Tune
And she in Cheerfull key
And frankly we did then presume
To pipe a Roundelay



Each part did well In concert move
How brisk the time did beat
Our notes such melting strains of Love
That she cry'd out repeat
Our musick was so charming sweet
We play'd It three times o'er
But when I could No more repeat
She Laugh'd And cry'd Encore

Thomas Hardy

Social Powers a favourite Song

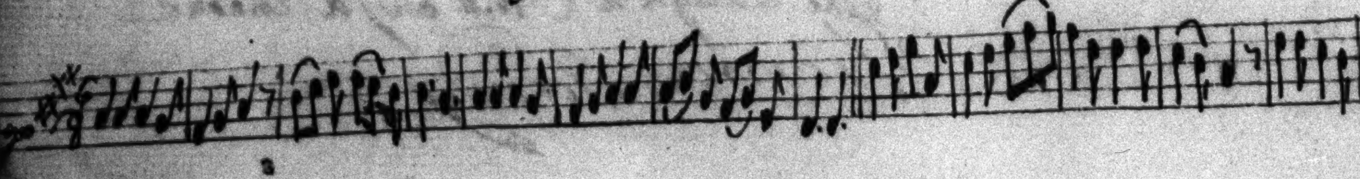


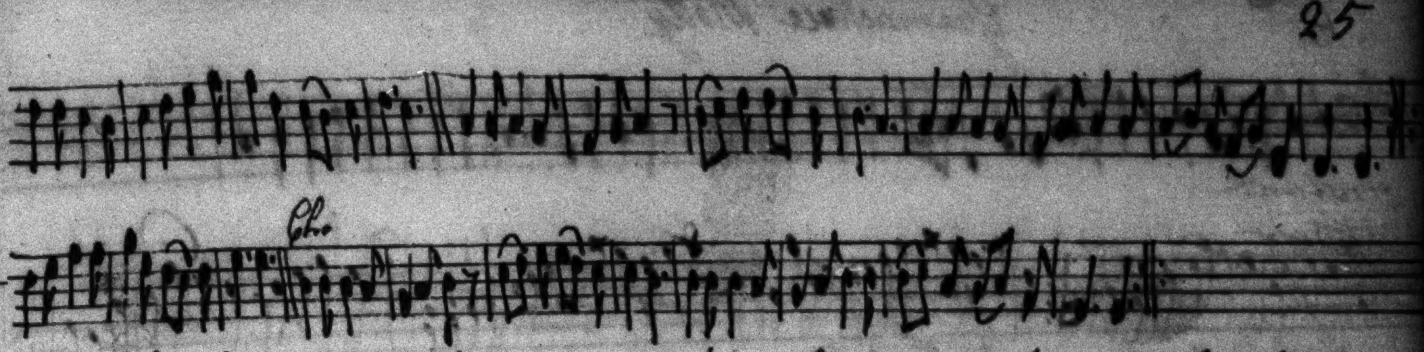
Come all ye social powers
Shed your Influence on us
Crown with Joy the present hours
Enliven those before us
Bring the flask the musick bring
Joy shall quickly find us
Drink & dance & laugh. & sing
And cast dull cares behind us

Friendship with thy power divine
Brighten all our features
What but friendship love & wine
Can make us happy Creatures
Bring the flask

Love thy godhead I adore
Source of generous paſsions
But will ne'er bow down before
Those Idols wealth & fashions
Bring the flask. &c.

Tenor

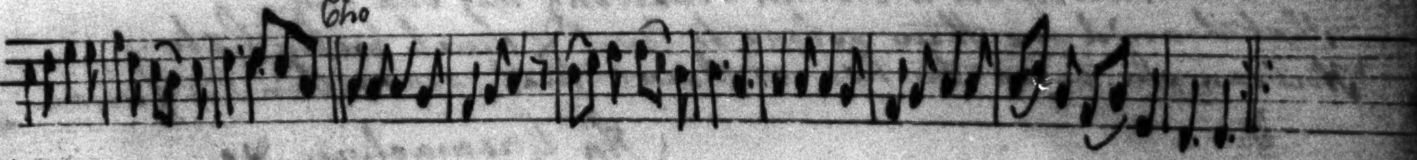




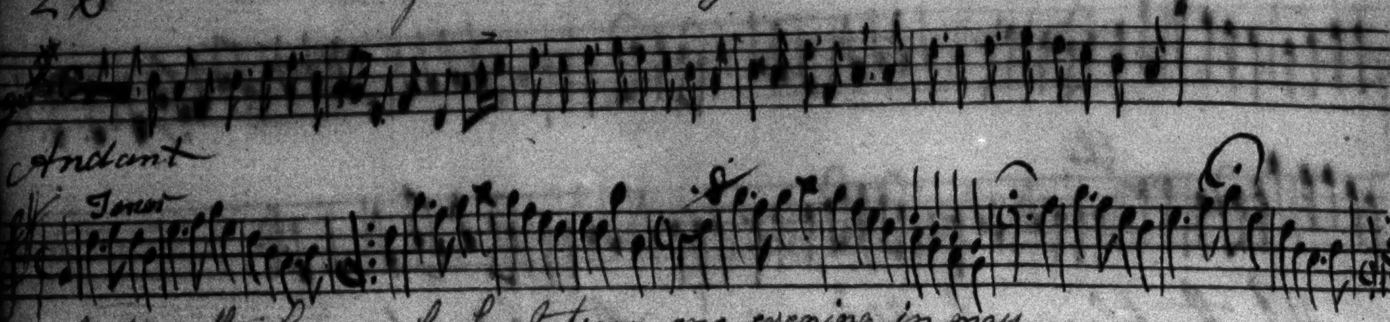
Why thy plague should be sad
Whilst on earth we moulder
Whether merry grave or sad
We every day grow older
Bring the flask &c.

Then since time will steal away
Spite of all our sorrows
Heighten every Joy to day
And never mind to morrow
Bring the flask. &c.

C



Gramachree Molly

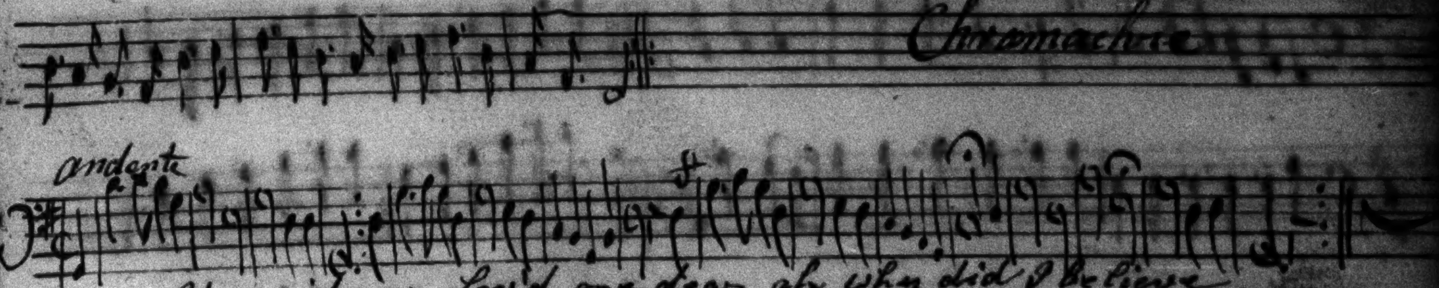


As down the bannas banks I strayd one evening in may
The little birds in blighest notes made vocal every spray
They sung their little tales of Love they sung them o'er & o'er
Ah Gramachree ma Chollenogue ma Molly I adore

The daisey pied & all the sweets the dawn of nature yield
The primrose pale & violets blue Lie scattred o'er the field
Such fragrance in the bosom of her, of her whom I adore
Ah Gramachree &c.

I Laid me down upon the bank bewailing my sad fate
That doom'd me thus a slave to love & cruel molly hate
How can she break the honest heart that wears within his power
Ah Gramachree &c.

Chramachree



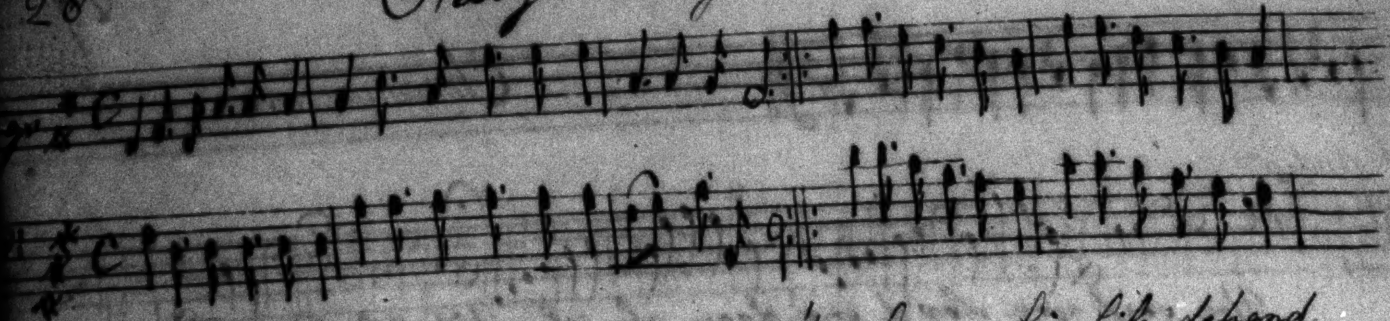
You said you Lov'd me dear ah why did I believe
Yet who cou'ld think such tender words were meant for to deceive
That love was all I ask'd on earth nay heaven cou'd grant no more
Ah Gramachree &c.

Oh had I all the flocks that graze on yonder yellow hill
Aloud for thee the numerous herds that yon green pasture fill
With her I love I'd gladly share my kind & fleecy store
Ah Gramachree &c

Two turtles doves sat above my courting on a bough
I envy'd them their happiness to see them build & coe
Such fondness once for me she had but now alass 'tis o'er
Ah Gramachree

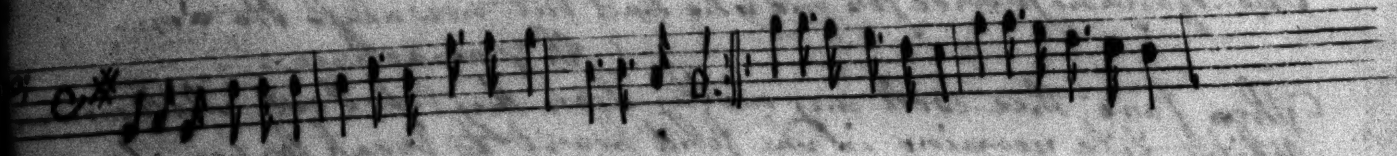
Then fare thee well my molly dear thy loss I ever shall moan
Whilst Life remains in the fond heart to break for her alone
Tho thou art falce may heaven on thee its choicest blessings power
Ah Gramachree &c

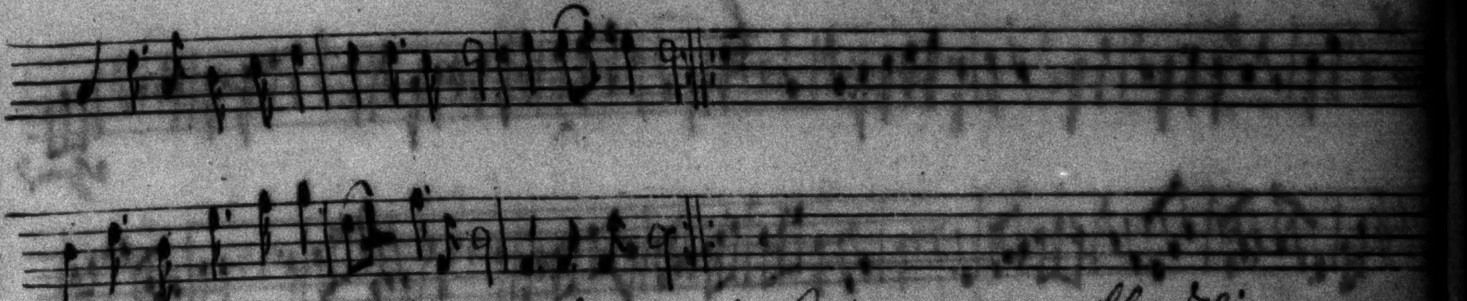
A Loyal Song



Fame let the trumpet sound
Tell all the world around
Great George is King.
Tell Rome France & Spain
Britanians scorns the Chain
Britanians scorns the Chain
great george is King

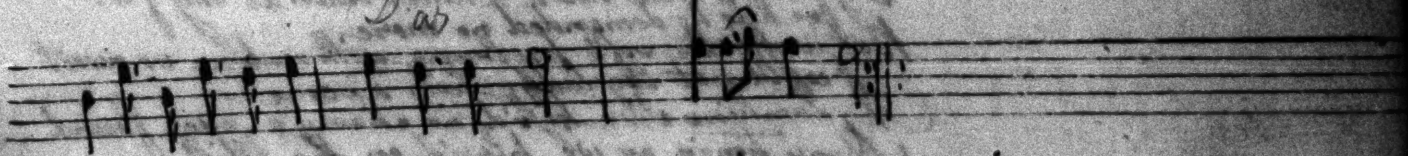
May heaven his life defend
And make his race extend
Wide As his fame
Thy Choicest bleſsings shed
On his anointed head
And teach the foe to dread
Great george's Name



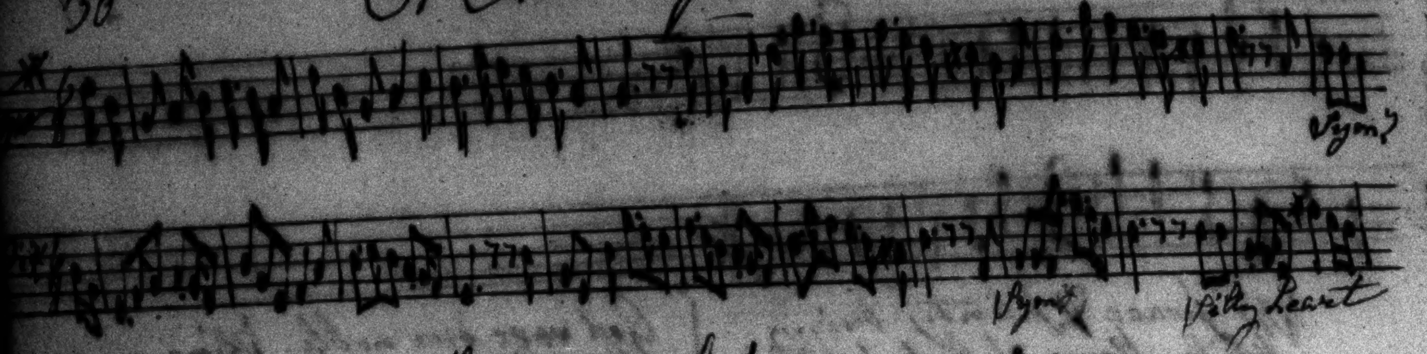


He peace & plenty bring
While Roome deluded king
Waste and destroy
Then Let the people sing
Long live our gracious king
From whom all bleſsing spring
Freedom And Joy

God save our noble King
Long live our gracious King
God save the King
Mark How the valliant King
From whom all bleſsings spring
From whom all bleſsings spring
God save The King

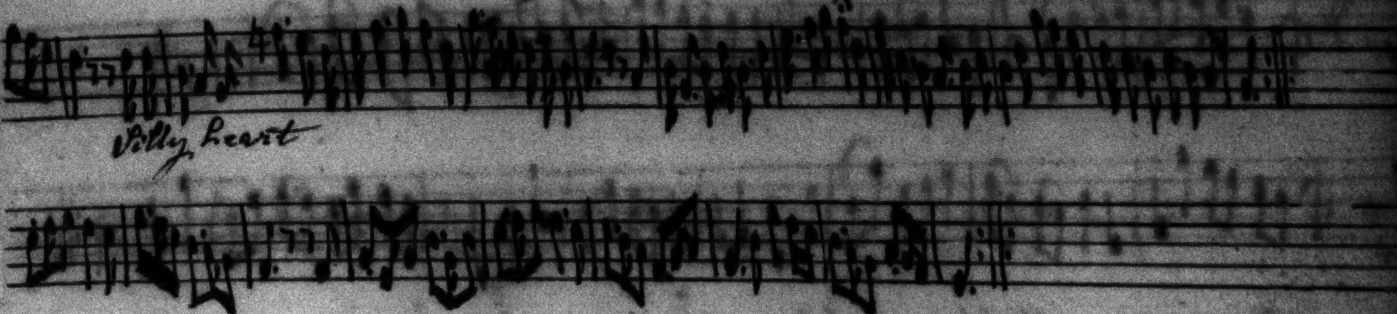


A New song by Mr Hudson



T'other day as I sat in the sycamore shade
Young damon came whistling along
I trembled & blush'd a poor Innocent maid
And my heart caper'd up to my tongue
Silly heart I cry'd fie what a flutter is here
Young damon designs you no Ill
The sheppard so civil you've nothing to fear
Then prithee fond Urchin lie still

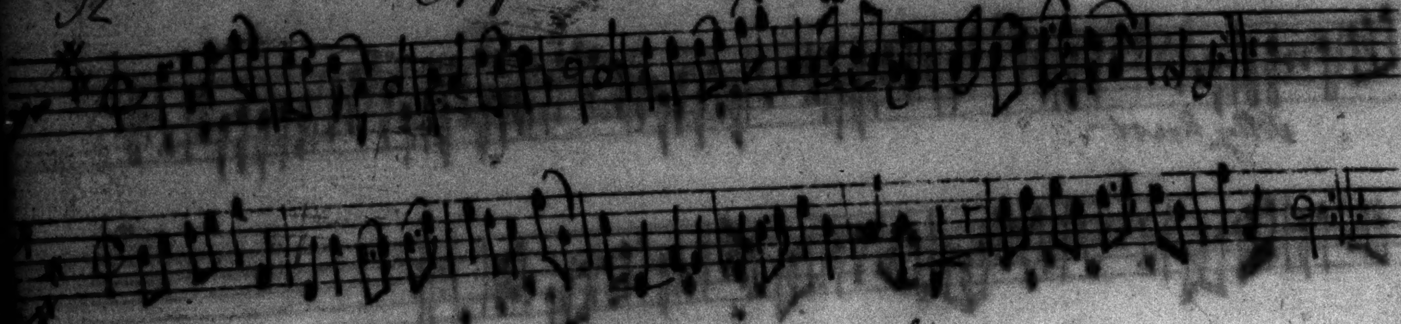
Sly damon drew near & knelt down at my feet
One kiss he demanded no more
But urg'd the soft pressure with ardour so sweet
I could not begrudge him a score
My Lambkins I've kiss'd no change ever found
Many times as we play'd on the Hill
But damon's dear kiss made my heart gallop round
Nor would the fond Urchin lie still



Silly heart

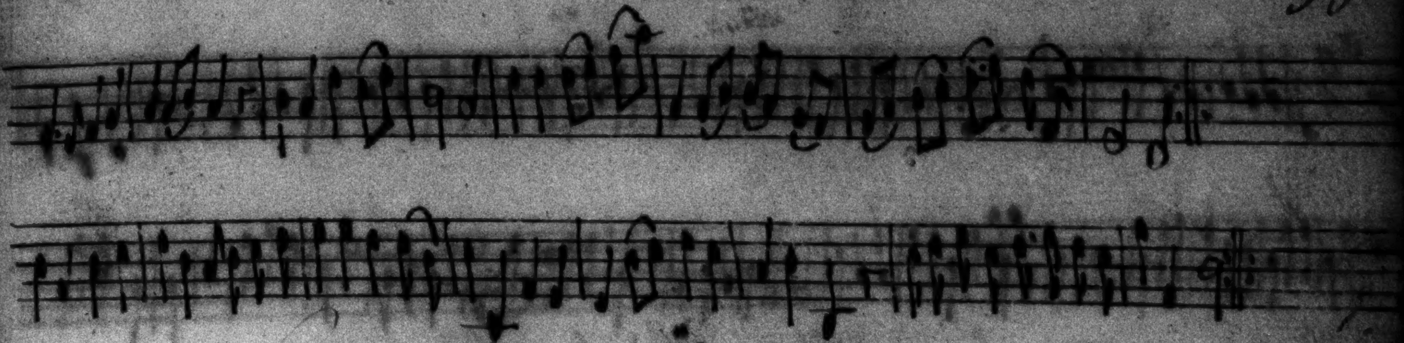
Why the sun blazes fierce to the sycamore shade
For shelter I'm sure to repair
And singing, in faith I'm no Longer afraid
Altho the dear shephard be there
At every fond kiss that with freedom he takes
My heart may rebound if it will
There's something so sweet in the bustle it makes
I'll Die ere I bid it Lie still

A favourite Irish song



Sheppards I have Lost my Love
Have you seen my hannah
The pride of every shady grove
Upon the banks of Bannah

I For her my home forsook
Near yon misty Mountain
I Left my flock my pipe my crook
My green wood shade and fountain

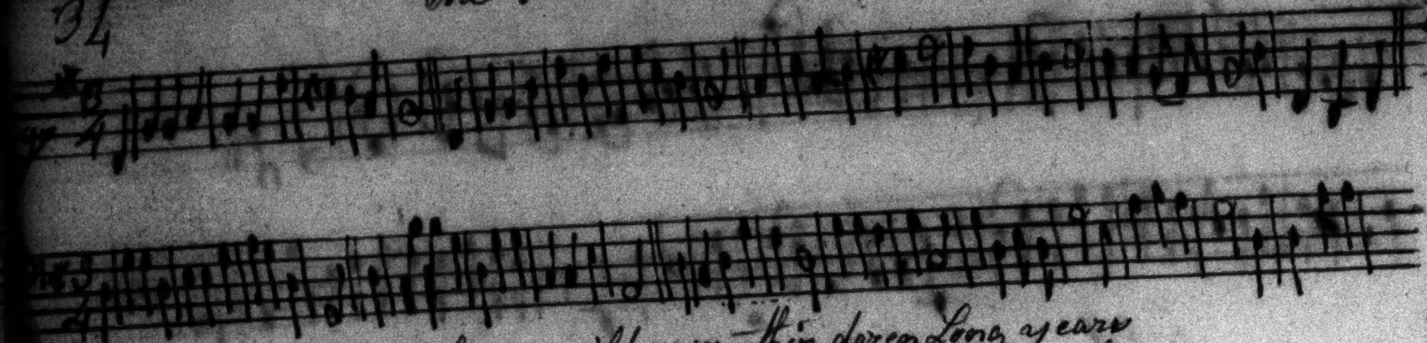


Never shall I see her more
Until her returning
All the Joys of Life are o'er
From Gladness chang'd to mourning

Whether is my Charmer flown
Sheppards tell me whether
Ah woe for me perhaps she's gone
For Ever And for Ever

November the second
Chald.th

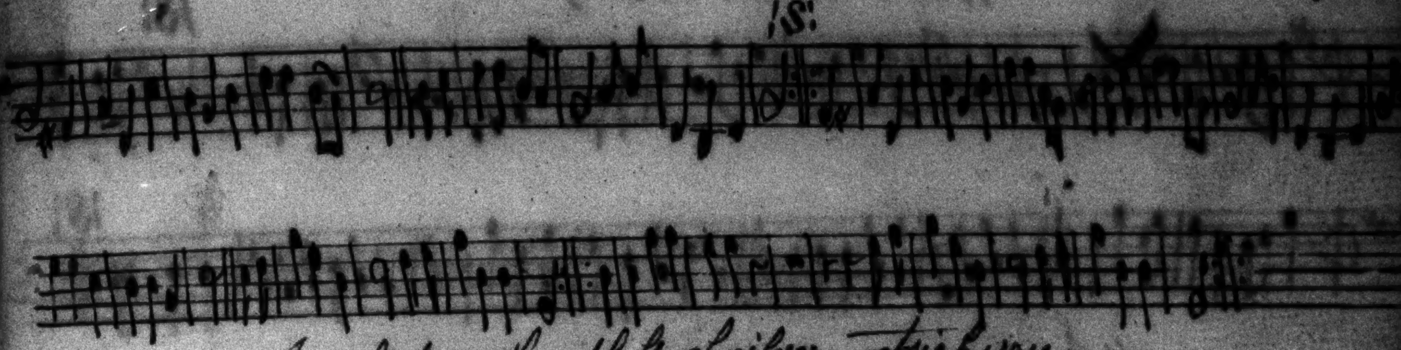
The Wild Rover



I Have been a wild rover this dozen Long years
I Have spent all my money in ale wine & beer
I Have spent all my money In store
But I will Lay up my money In store
And I never will play the wild rover no more
Wild rover, wild rover, wild rover, no more
And I never &c

From ale house to ale house I've spent all my pay
I have spent all my money & good time away
Therefore I will Lay up my money In store
And I never will play the wild rover no more
And I never &c.

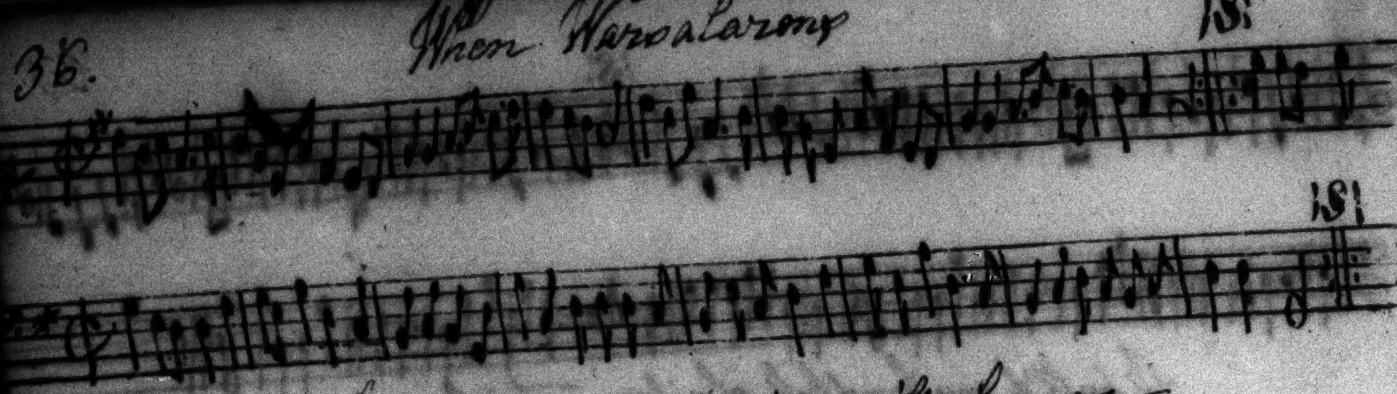
I went to an alehouse were I us'd to resort
And began for to tell them my money grew short
I ask'd them to trust me they answer'd me nay
Such custom as yours, I can have every day
Therefore I will Lay up my money In store
And I Never &c



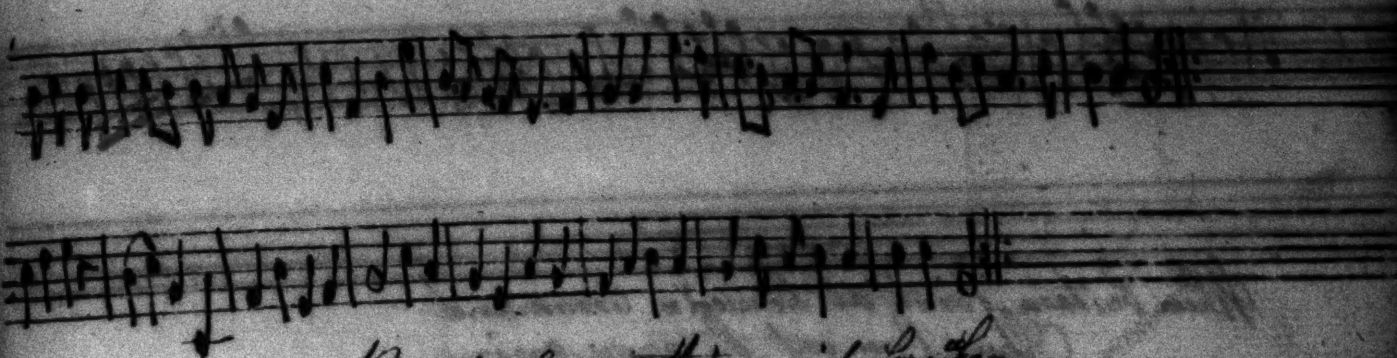
I pull'd my handfull of silver straightway
'Twas only to try them to hear what they'd say
They said I was welcome to Liquor of the best
For all they had said was only In Jest
Therefore I will Lay up my money In store
And I never &c

O no said I then that never Can be
I'll see you all d—d if I spend one penny
But In future I'll Lay up my money In store
And never will play the wild rover no more
Wild rover, wild rover, wild rover, no more
And I never &c

When Wars alarms

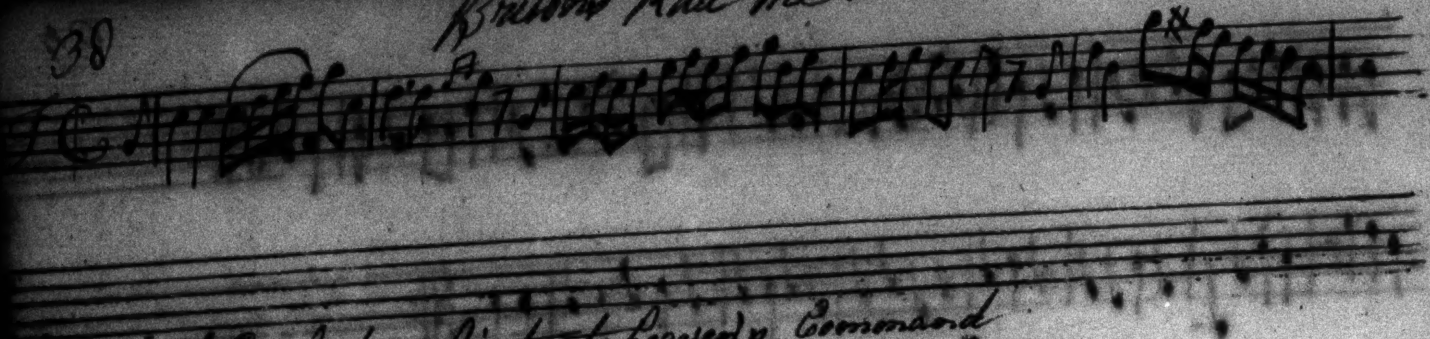


When wars alarms enticed my willy from me
My poor heart with grief did sigh
Each fond remembrance brought fresh sorrow on me
I woke ere the morn was nigh
No other could delight him
Ah why did I ere slight him
Coldly answering his fond tale
Which drove him far
Amidst the rage of war
(And left silly me ~~me~~ to bewail.



But I no longer tho' a maid forsaken
Thus will mourn like yonder dove
For ere the lark to morrow awaken
I will seek my absent Love
The hostile country o'er
I'll fly to seek my Love
Scorning every threatning fear
Nor distant shore
Nor Cannons roar
Shall Longer keep me from my Dear

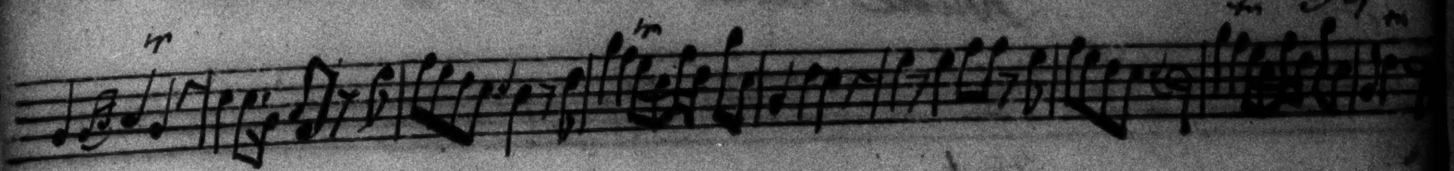
Britons Rule the waves



When Britain first at heaven's Command
Arose from out the azure main
Arose from out the azure main
This was the charter the charter of the Land
And guardian angels sung the strain
&c, Rule Britannia ~~[illegible]~~ Britannia rule the waves
Britons never will be slaves

2
The nations not so blest as thee
Must in turns to tyrants fall
Whilst thou shalt flourish, shalt flourish great & free
The dread & envy of them all
Rule Britannia, &c.

3
Still more majestic shalt thou shine
More dreadful from each foreign stroke
As the loud blast that tears the skys
Serves but to root thy native oak
Rule Britannia &c.



Thee haughty tyrants ne'er shall tame
All their attempts to bend thee down
Will but arouse thy gen'rous flame
And work their woe and thy renown
Rule Britannia &c

To thee belongs the rural reign
Thy cities shall with commerce shine
And thine shall by shall be the subject main
And ev'ry shore it circles, thine
Rule Britannia &c

The muses still with freedom found
Shall to thy happy coast repair
Blest Isle with beauty with matchless beauty Crownd
And manly hearts to guard the fair
Rule Britannia &c

Blithe Echo

Bright phoebus has mounted the chariot of day
And the horn & the hounds call each sportsman away
Thro' Woods & thro meadows with speed now they bound
While health rosey health is in excercise found
Hark away is the word to the sound of the horn
And echo blithe echo makes Jovial the morn

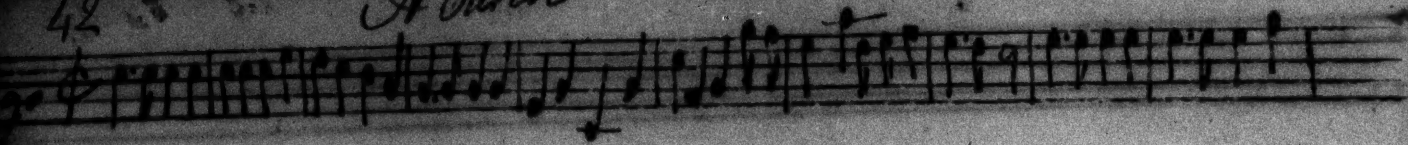
Each hill and each valley is lovely to veiw
While puss flies to cover & dogs quick pursue
Behold where she flies o'er the wide spreading plain
While the loud opening pack pursue her amain
Hark away &c.

At Length puſs is caught & lies panting for breath
And the shout of the huntsman's the signal of death
No Joys can delight like the sports of the field
To hunting all pleasures & pastimes must yield

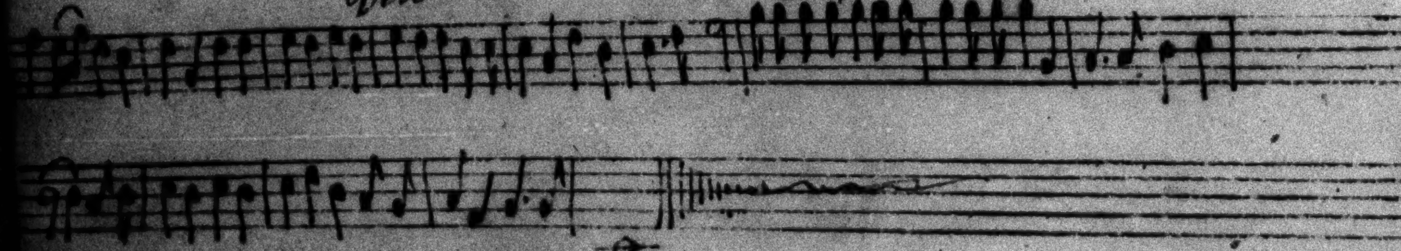
Hark away &c.

Feby 17 1799
Dec 9 1799

A Catch



Hark the bonny christchurch Bells
one, two, three, four, five, sixe
They sound so woundy great so wondrous sweet
And they troll so merrily merrily
Hark the first & second bell that every day at four & ten
Cry come, come, come, come, come, to prayers
And the verger trips before the dean
Tingle tangle goes the small [illegible] Bell at nine
To call the bearers home
But the devil of a man will Leave his can
till he hears the mighty Tom



Mungo's Complaint

Dear heart what a terrible life am I led
A dog has a better thats shelterd and fed
Night & day is the same
My pain is dere game
Me wish to de Lord me was dead

Whate'ers to be Done
poor Black must run
Mungo here mungo dere
Mungo every where
Above and Below
Sirrah come sirrah go
Do so, and do so
Oh, Oh
Me wish to de Lord me was dead

A favourite song of Haydn

Young Hal call'd softly rise my dear
'tis I your little love, can't you hear —
He tapp'd & tapp'd impatient grown
again he call'd & said —
Why Nancy Love wont you come down
No No reply'd the maid

2

The wind is bleak the night is dark
Disturb'd; the village watch dogs bark
Full five long miles I've come for thee
O'er dreary moorlands stray'd
Rise from thy bed & one room — ope to me ?
No No reply'd the maid

3

Then doleful turn'd he from the door
And curs'd his fate & Love forswore
But as he turn'd he heard the key
As tho' to creak afraid
You'll not prove false sure whisper'd she
No, No, my charming maid

4

Thrice kiss'd the Lovers thrice the Clock
Beat on the bell thrice crow'd the Cock
Yet still young hal was loath to go
Tho' nancy begg'd & pray'd
Tile Laughing neibours cry'd oh, oh
Its so only pretty maid

True blue and Nancy

Nancy

And can'st thou Leave thy nancy
And quit thy native shore
It comes into my fancy
I ne'er shall thee more

True blue

Yes I must ~~an~~ Leave my nancy
To humble haughty spain
Let fear ne'er fill thy fancy
For we shall meet again.

Nancy

Amidst the foaming Billows
When thundring cannons Roar
You'll think on these green willows
And wish yourself on shore

True Blue

Nor fire nor sword appall one
When glory points the way
Great george and england call one
And I with Joy obey

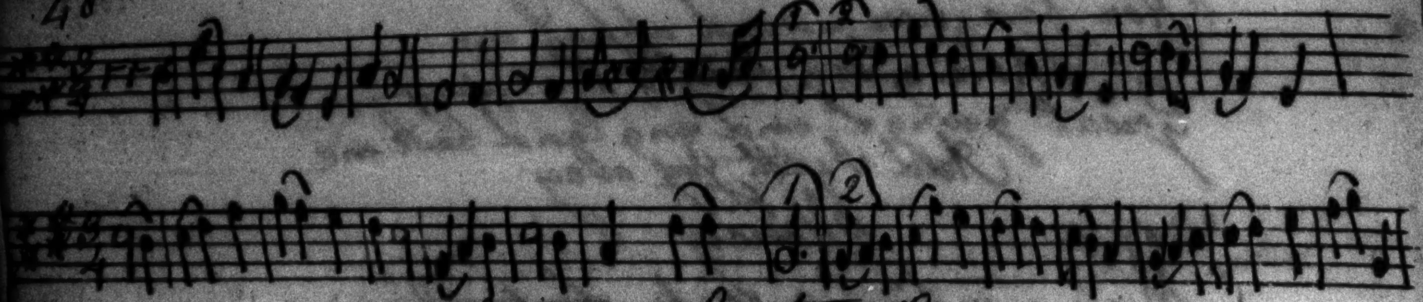
Nancy

May guardian gods protect thee
From water fire and steel
And no fears affect thee
Like those which I now feel

True Blue

I Leave to heaven protection
My life my only dear
You have my souls affection
So still conclude there

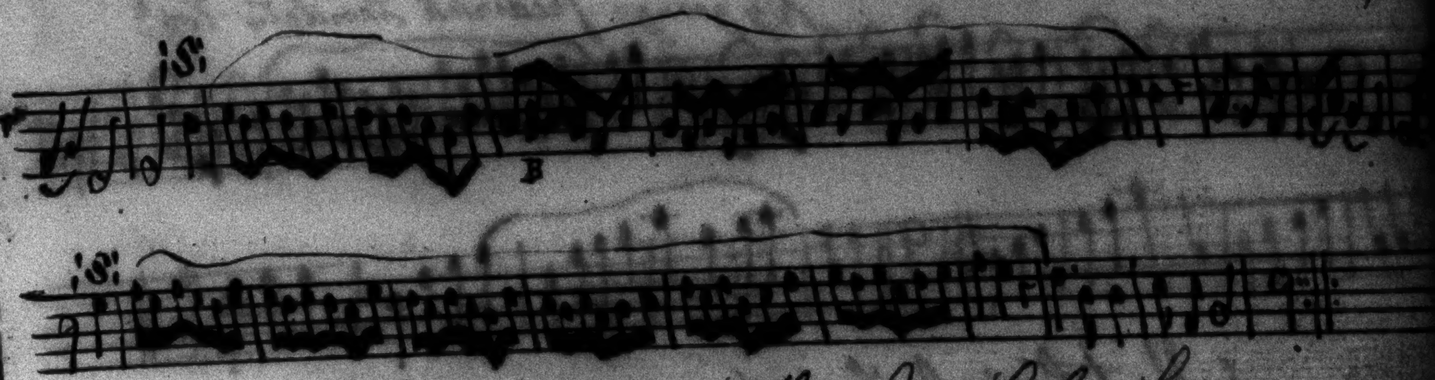
Damon and Celia



As celia near a fountain lay
Her eyelids clos'd with sleep
The sheppard damon chanc'd that way
To drive his flock of sheep. &c.

With awefull steps approach'd the fair
To veiw her lovely face
Where every feature wore an air
And every part a grace. &c.

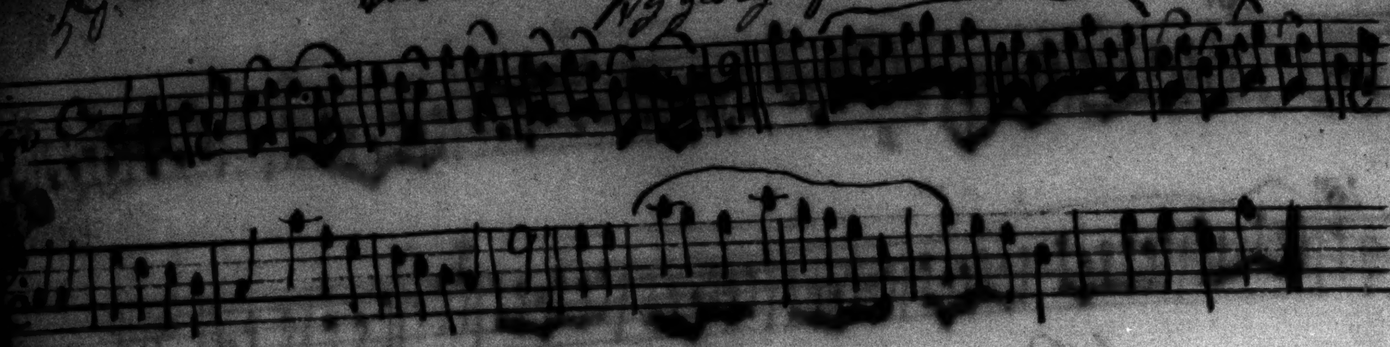
His heart inflam'd with an new pain
He wish'd the nymph would wake
Tho' ne'er before was any swain
so unprepar'd to speak. &c.



Whilſt ſlumb'ring there fair Celia Lay
Soft wishes fill'd her mind
She cry'd come thyrsis come away
From now I will be kind, &c

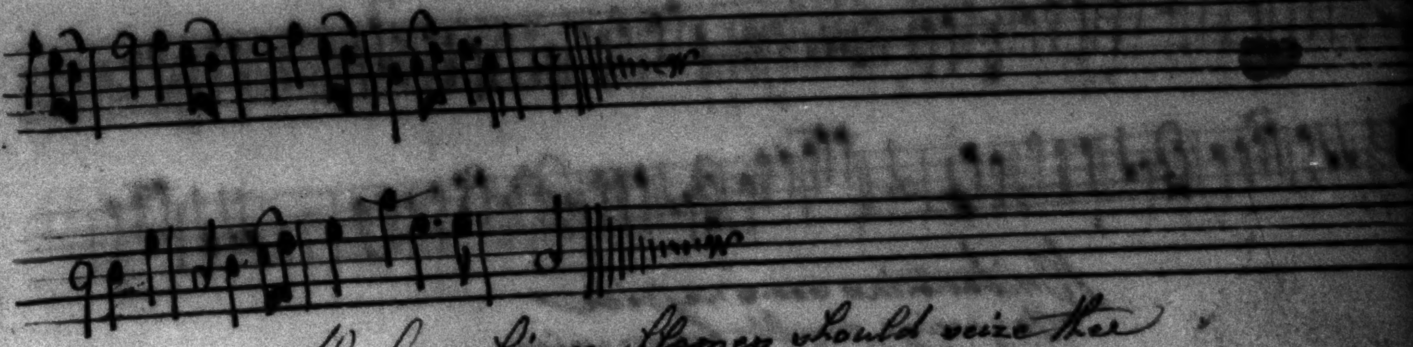
Damon embrac'd the Lucky hit
And flew into her arms
He took her In her yeilding fit
And rifled all her charms. &c

The advice By george frederick handel Esq.r



Mortals wisely learn to measure
Life by the extent of joy
Life is short and fleeting pleasure
Then be gay whilst you may
And your hours in mirth employ

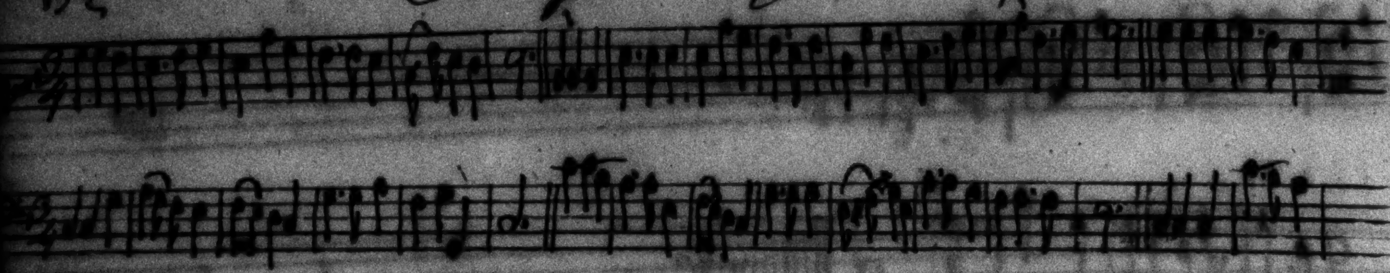
Never Let a mistress pain you
Tho' she meets you with a frown
Fly to wine 'twill soon unchain you
Chear thy heart and all smart
In a sweet oblivion drown



If Loves fircer flames should seize thee
To some gentle maid repair
She'll with soft endearments ease thee
On her breast Lull'd to Rest
Eas'd of Love & freed from Care

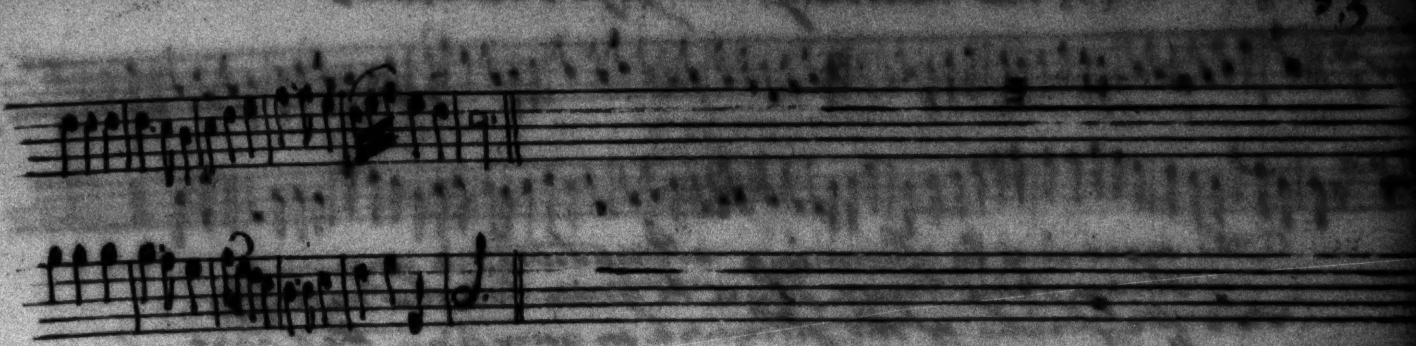
Friendship, Love, and wine united,
From all Ills defend the mind
By them guarded and delighted
Happy state smile at fate
And Leave sorrow to wind

A Loyal Song for tr voices



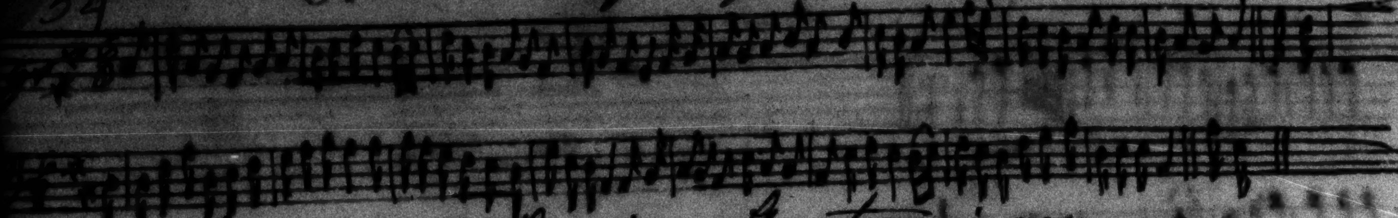
Britannias sons rejoice
To george exalt your voice
God save the king
In whose auspicious reign
Cape briton we regain
And in recording strain
Victory sing

Amherst and Boscawen
And all their british men
Like hero's shone
Thanks be to patriot pitt
Whose penetrating wit
And wisdom judg'd it fit
To set them on



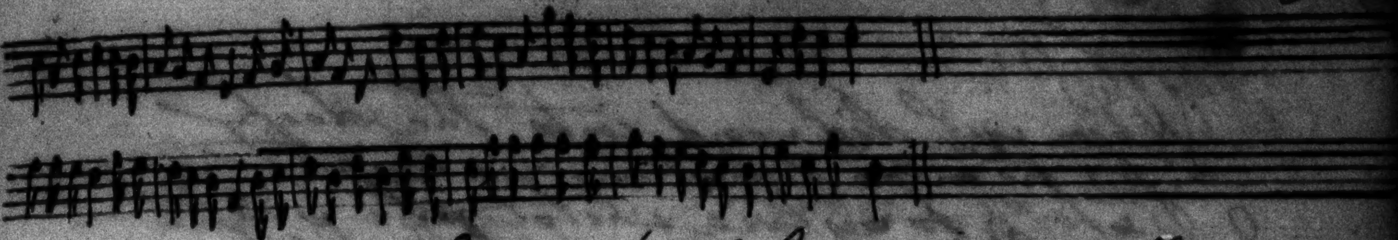
O grant thus nobly won
That ſafe Briton again
may never fall
May British bands protect
While British direct
And gallic schemes detect
God save us all

A new hunting Song, for two voices



The morning is charming all nature is gay
Away my brave boys to your horses away
For the pride of the pleasure is questing the hare
We have not so much as a moment to spare
Hark the lively ton'd horn how melodious it sounds
To the musical song of the merry mouth'd hounds

In yon stubble field you shall find her below
Soho, cries the huntsman hark to him so ho
See see where she goes & the hounds have a View
Such harmony handel himself never knew
Gates hedges & ditches to us are no bounds
For the world is our own While we follow the hounds

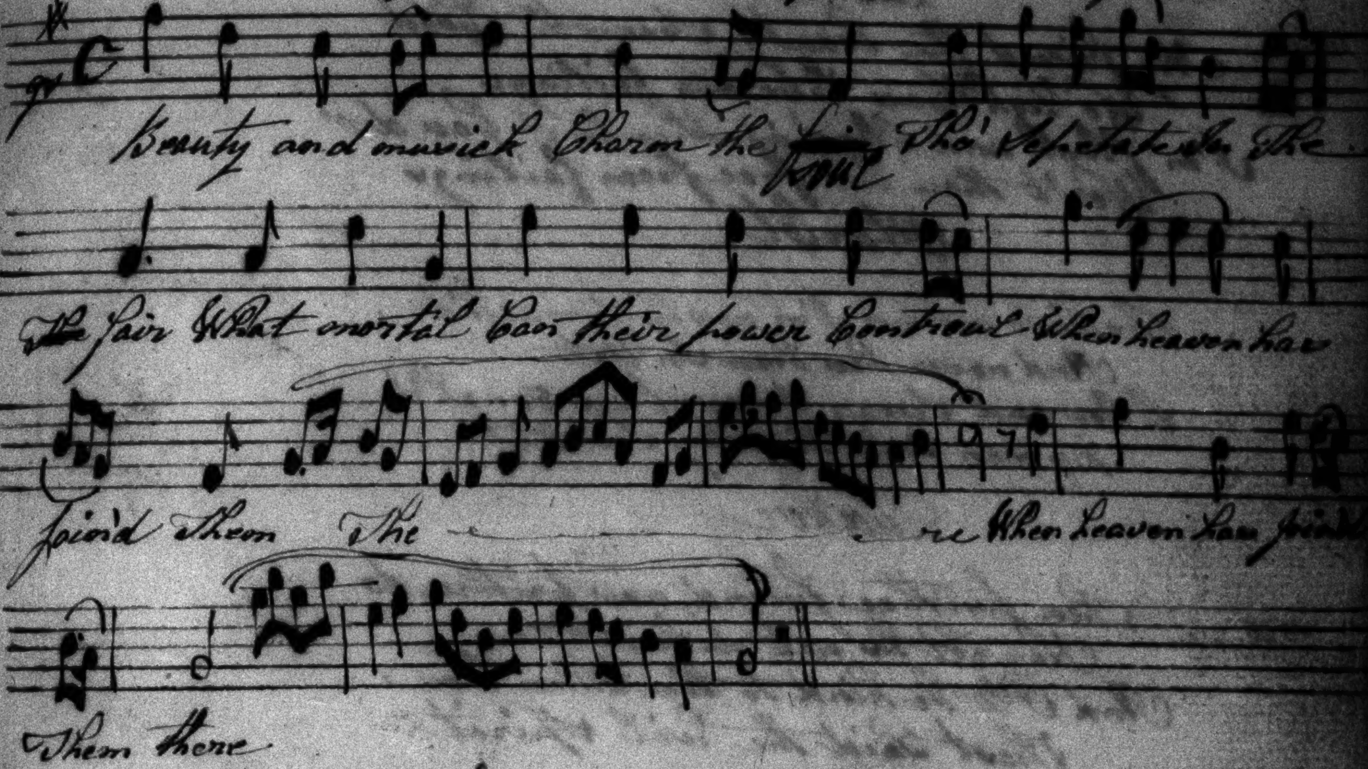


The old hounds push forward every where sign
That the hare tho' a stout one begins to decline
A chace of two hours or more she has led
She's down Look about ye they have her ware dead
How glorious a death to be honour'd with sounds
Of horns & a shout to the chorus of hounds

Here's a health to all hunters & Long be their lives
May they never be crossed by their sweethearts or wives
May they still Rule their own passions & ever at Rest
The most happy men be they also the best
And free from all care which the many surrounds
Be happy at Last when they see no more hounds

When as I did wend into the deep
& the moon did shine so bright
I stole to Sylvia whilst she slept
She was my hear to delight
I flew into her open arms
And so poſses'd her lovely charms

Beauty Beauty and Musick a faviorite Song


Beauty and musick Charm the ~~fair~~ soul Tho' Sepetated in the
~~the~~ fair What mortal Can their power Controul When heaven has
joind them The ....re When heaven has joind
them there

The Luxurious Quaker or high priz'd Harlot

Quaker

My friend thy beauty seemeth Good
We Might thou Love our failings
I'm flesh and blood methinks I Cou'd
Wer't thou but free from failings

Harlot

Beleive me sir I'm newly Broach'd
And never has been so Yet
I Vow and Swear I never was Touch'd
By man Tele this day Sennet

Quaker

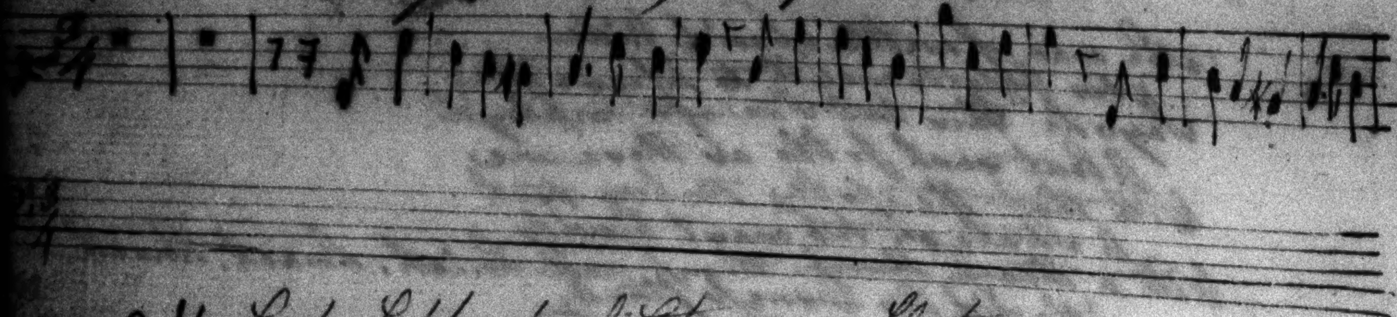
Then prithee friend, now prithee do
Nay Let us not defer It,
And I'll be kind to thee When thou
Hast Laid the Evil Spirit

the Leaky Copper

The man of mettle open'd Wide
His [illegible] mouth to please
Says he this
About such Jobbs as these are
With that the Jolly tinker took
A Stroke or two most kindly
With a thump, thump. thump, and knick. knack. knock
He did [illegible] business finely

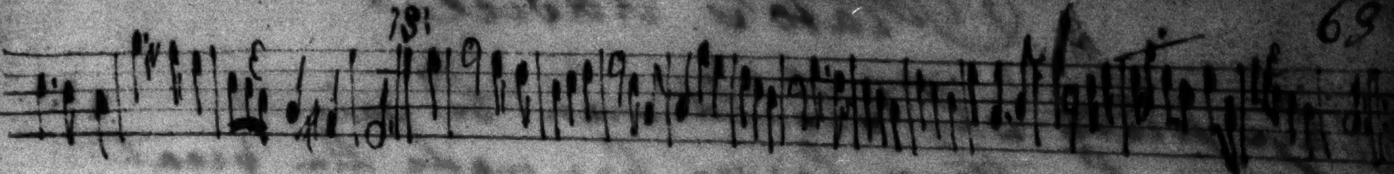
As soon as Brock had done the feat
He cry'd tis very hot ho
this thirsty Labour make me Sweat
Heres give a Cooling pot ho
Say she bestow the other Stroke
Before you take your farewele
With a thump. thump. thump. And knick. knack. knock
And you may drink a Barrel

My fond Shephards



My fond shephards of Late were so blest
Their fair nymphs were so happy & gay
That each night they went safely to ~~bed~~ Rest
And they merrily sung thro' the day

But ah! What a scene must appear
Must the sweet rural pastimes be o'er
Shall the Tabor & tabor no more strike the ~~String~~ ear.
Shall the dance on the green be no more



Must the Flocks from their pastures be Led
Must the herds go wild straying abroad
Shall the Looms be all stop'd in each shed
And the Ships be all moor'd in each Road

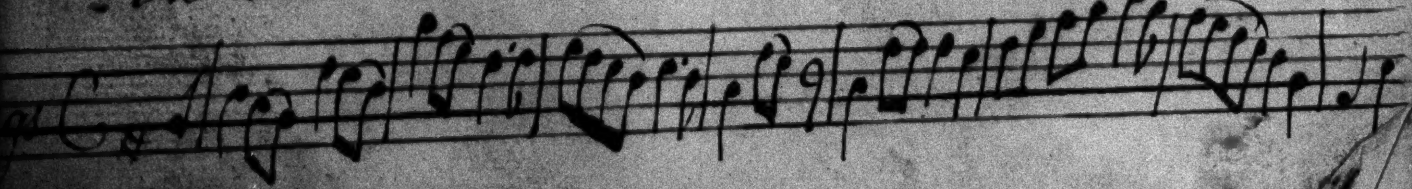
Must the arts be all scattered abroad
And shall commerce grow sick of her tide
Must Religion expire on the ground
And shall Virtue sink down by her Side

Plato's Advice

Says plato why should man be vain
Since bounteous heaven has made him great
Why look'st with Insolent disdain
On those undeck'd with wealth & State

Can costly robes or beds of Down
Or all the gems that Deck the fair
Can all the glories of a crown
Give health or ease the brow of Care

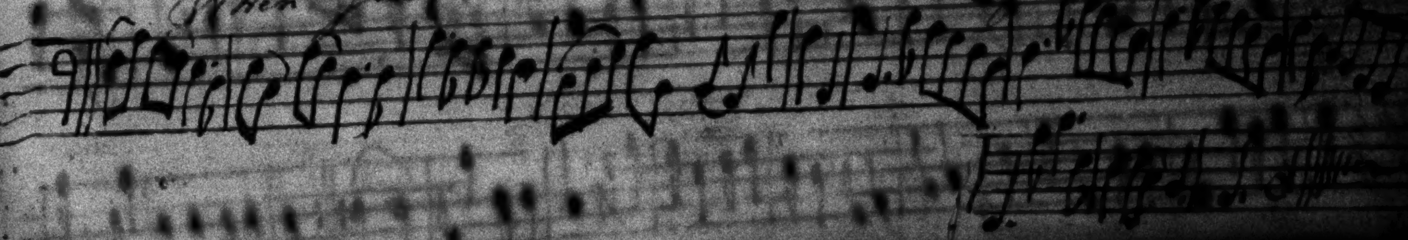
The scepter'd king the burthen'd Slave
The humble and the haughty die
The rich the poor the base the brave
In dust without distinction Lie



Go search the Tombs where Monarchs Lie
Who once the greatest titles wore
Their wealth and glory is bereft
And all their honors are no more

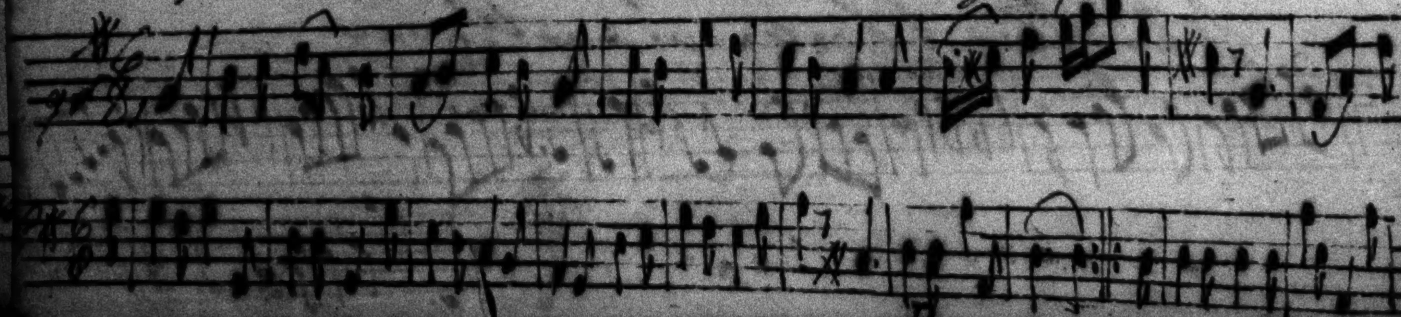
So flies the meteor thro' the sky
And spreads along a gilded Train
When shot tis gone its beauty dies
Dissolves to common air again

So tis with us my Jovial Souls
Let friendship reign while here we stay
Let's crown our Joys with flowing bowls
When Jove he calls we must away

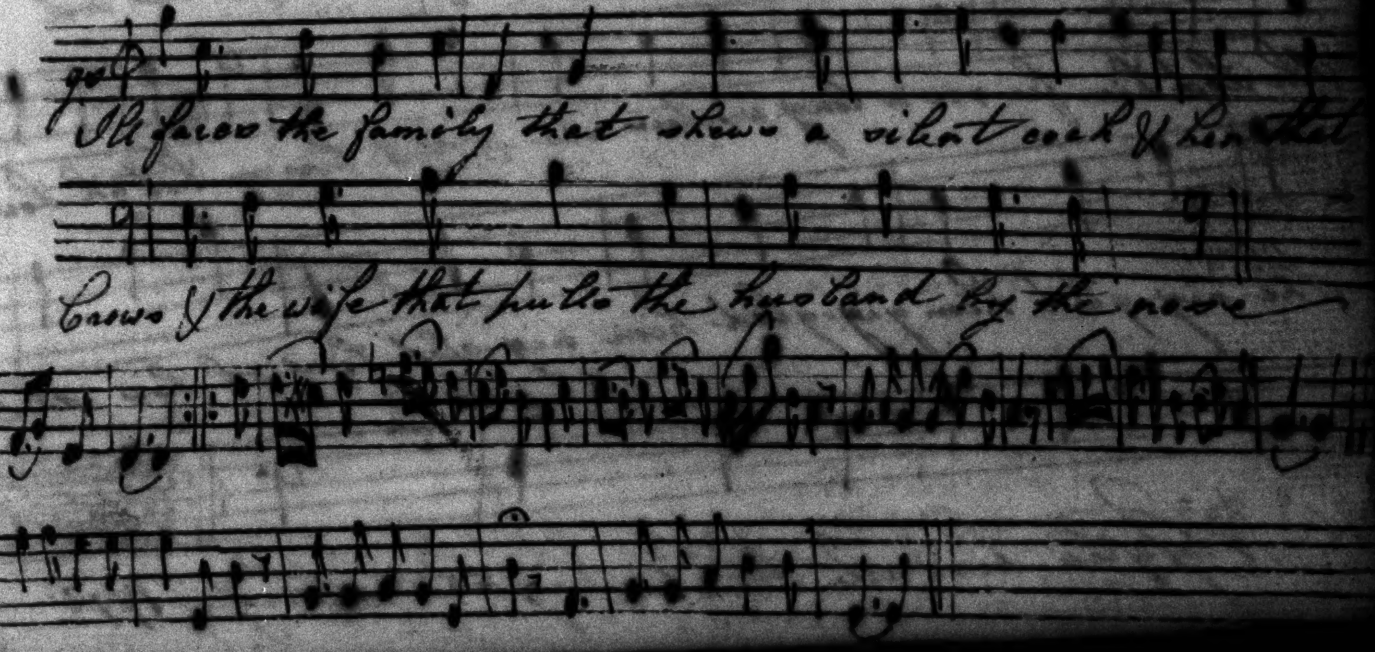


Ye cheerfull virgins have you seen
My fair myrtilla paſs the green
To rose or Jeſs'mine bower
Where does she seek the woodbines Shade
For sure you know the Charming maid
Sweet as the may born Flow'r

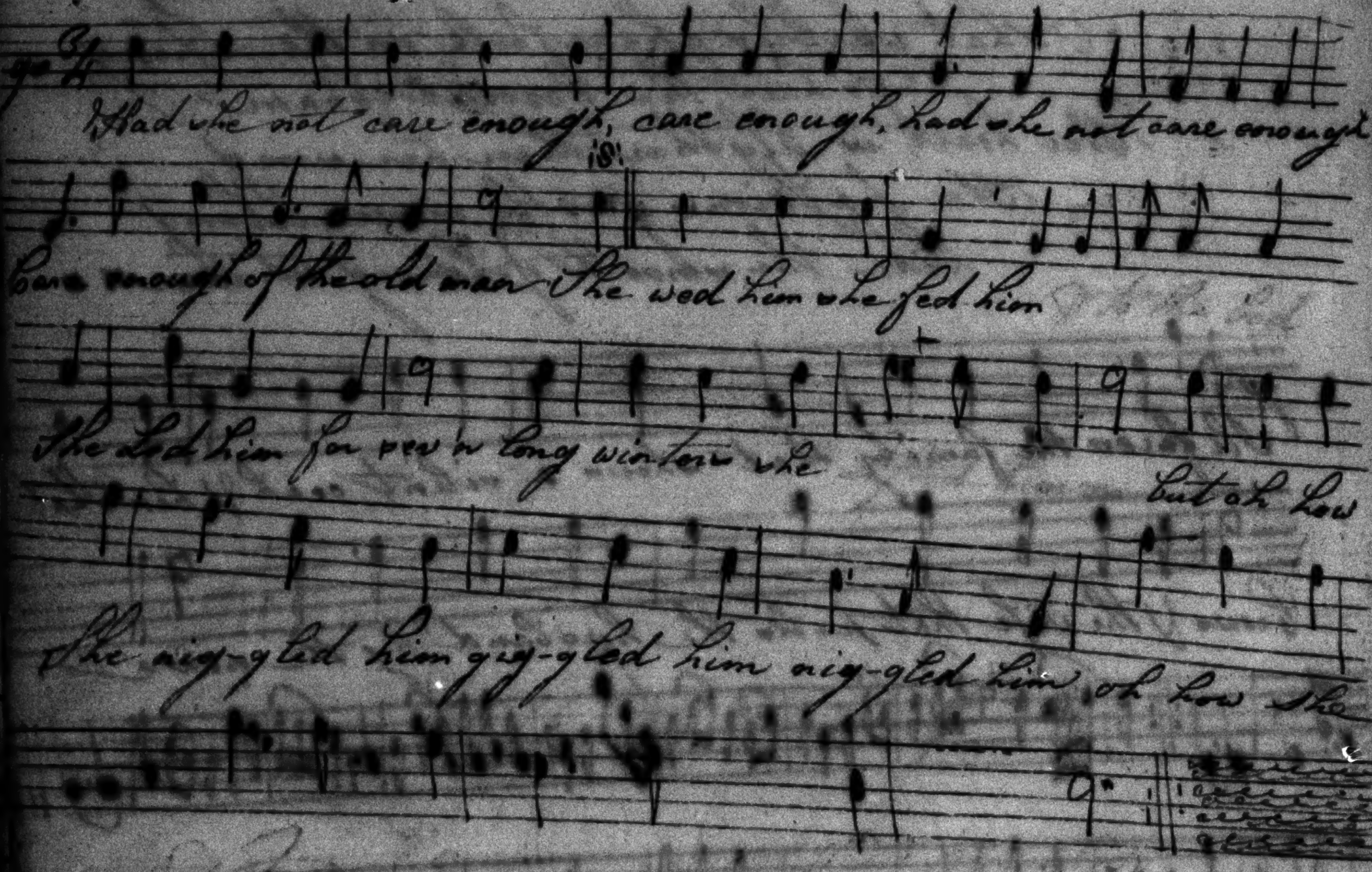
Her Cheeck is Like the maiden rose
Join'd with the Lilly as it blows
Where each in sweetneſs vie
Like dew drops glistning on the thorn
When phœbus gilds the flow'ring morn
Health sparkles in her Eyes



Her song is like the Linnets Lay
That warbles chearfully on the Spray
To hail the Vernal beam
Her heart is blyther then her song
Her fashions gently move along
Like the smooth gliding stream.

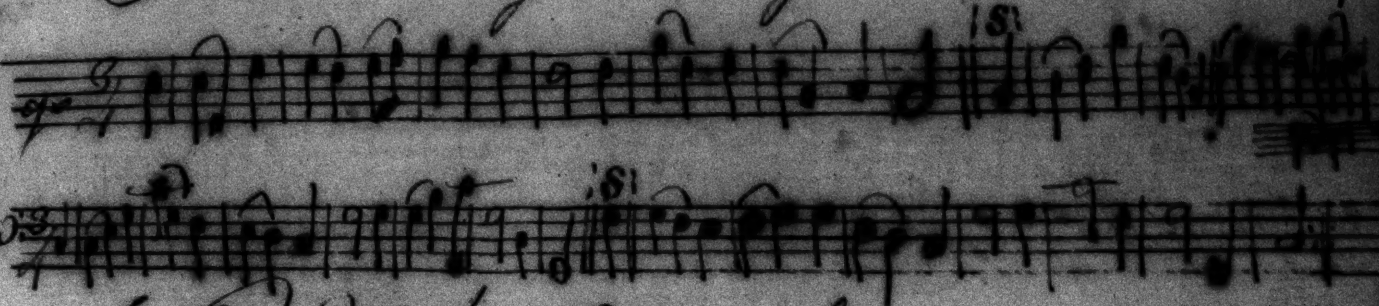

Ill fares the family that shews a silent cock & hen that
Crows & the wife that pulls the husband by the nose

On An Old Widow Who married an old Widower


Had she not care enough, care enough, had she not care enough
Care enough of the old man She wed him she fed him
She led him for sev'n long winters she
but oh how
She nig-gled him gig-gled him nig-gled him oh how she

1792

A New Song set By Mr John Arnold



1

When Chloe was by damon seen
What heart could be unmov'd
She Look'd so Like the Cyprian queen
He Gaz'd admir'd & Lov'd

2

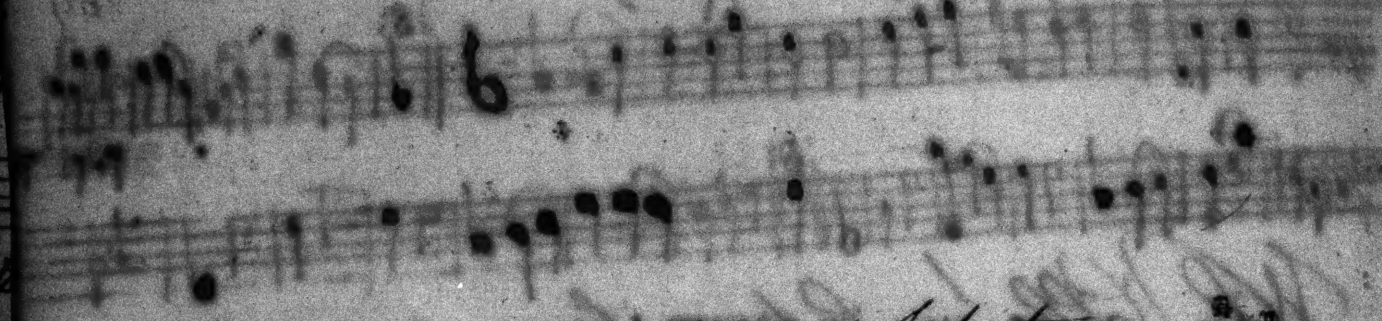
He Lov'd a Lass but Lov'd in vain
And full of grief & care
He knew he never could obtain
The Lovely charming fair

3

Cloe deserved a better swain,
He not so fair a bride
yet still he hugg'd the fatal chain
He Lov'd despair'd and dy'd

4

Take pity then thou Lovely swain
For Cloe's care is thine
I dare not ask so much I dread
Must damon care be mine

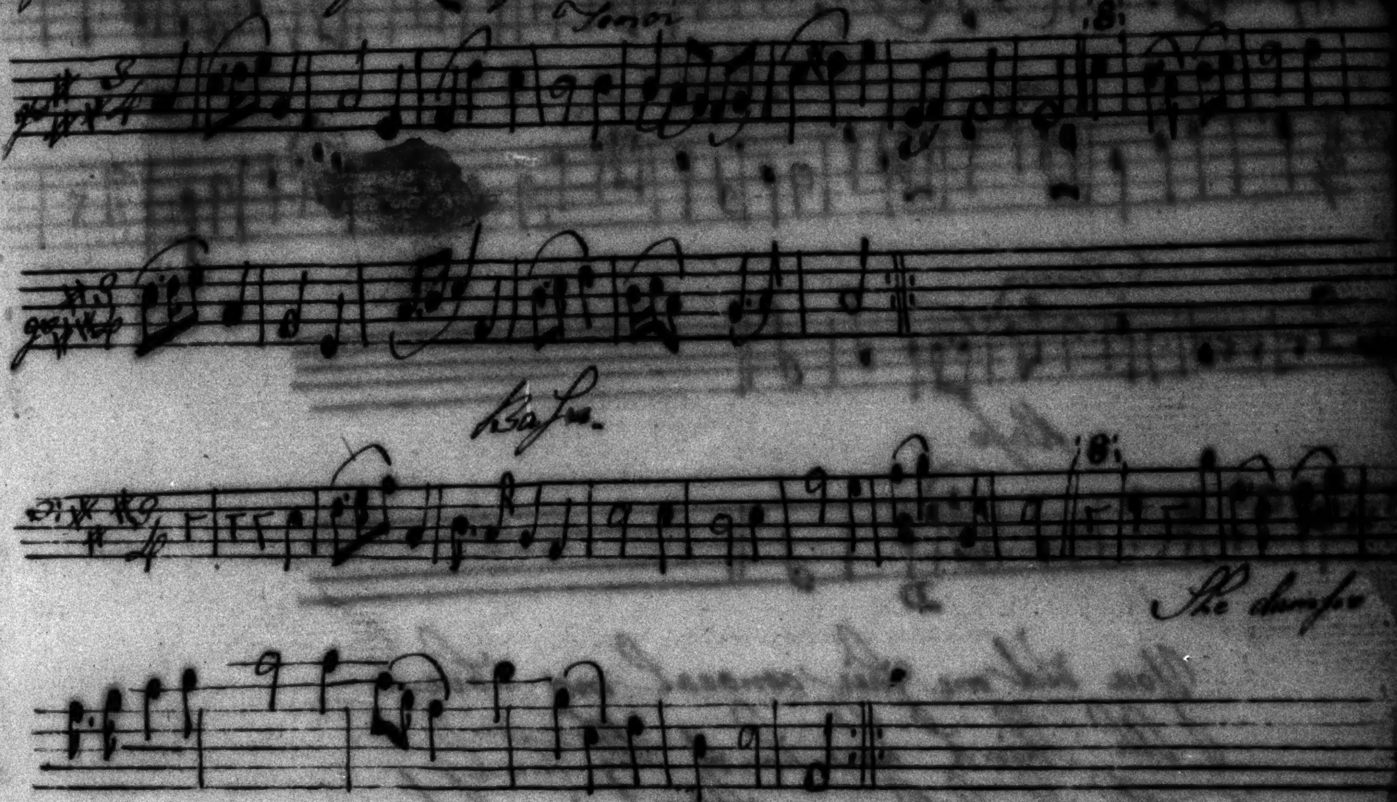


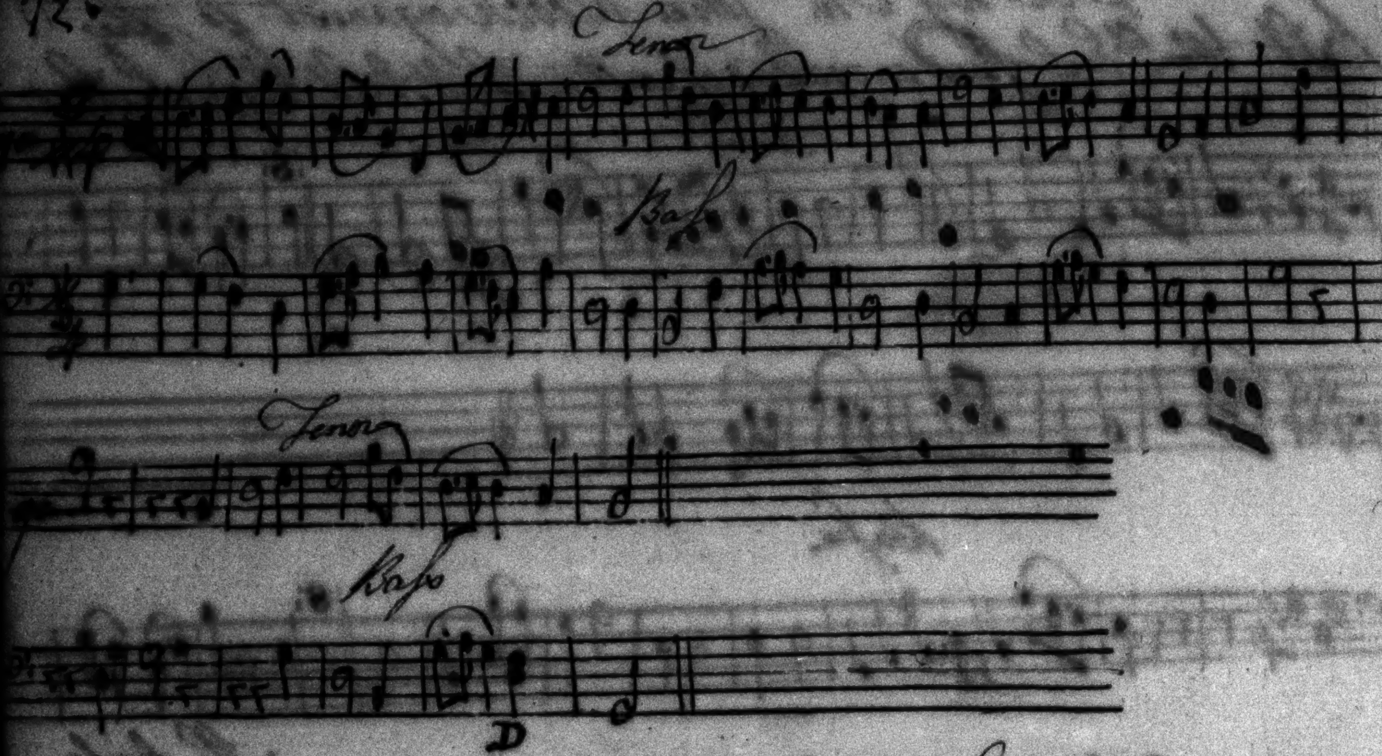
How faint a Joy the maid Imparts
Reluctant Who resigns her Charms
She damps the transports of her heart
And Beauty of hers force disarms

How great the pleasure how refin'd
And even In reflection sweet
When Lovers are but of one mind
And Souls Together seem to meet

Vrd

Set by Mr. John Alcock organist to the Right Honble. Earl of Denegall & of Sutton Coldfield Warwickshire


Tenor
Bass
She danc'd for


Tenor
Basso
Tenor
Basso
D

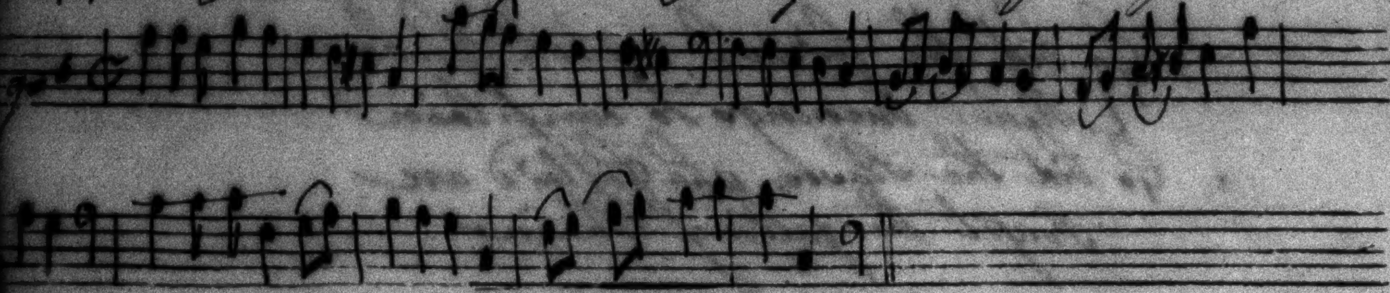
You bid me Fair conceal my Love
Ah think how hard the task
Think of the mighty pains I prove
Think then of what I ask

Go bid the fev'rish wretch forbear
Midst burnings to complain
Go bid the Slaves, who fetter'd are
Forget the galling Chain

Should they obey yet greater are
The torments which I feel
Love's fires than fevers fiercer are
Love pierces more than Steel

Pain but the body can controul
The thoughts no cords can bind
Love Is a fever in the Soul
A Chain which holds the mind

The Free Election. Set by Mr. Henry Carey

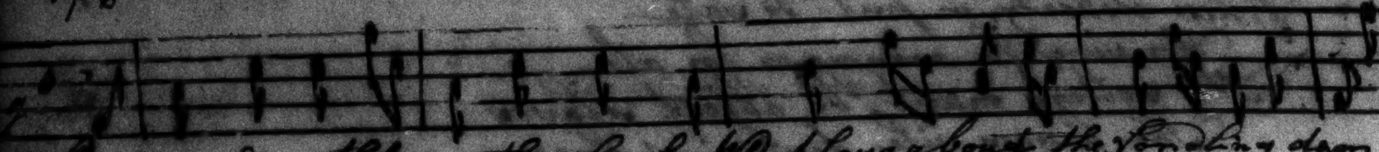


Curs'd be the wretch that's bought and sold
And barters Liberty for gold
For when election is not free
In vain we boast of Liberty
And he who sells his single right
Would sell his country if he might

When Liberty is put to sale
For wine for money or for ale
The sellers must be abject slaves
The buyers vile designing knaves
And 'tis a proverb been of old
The devil's bought but to be sold

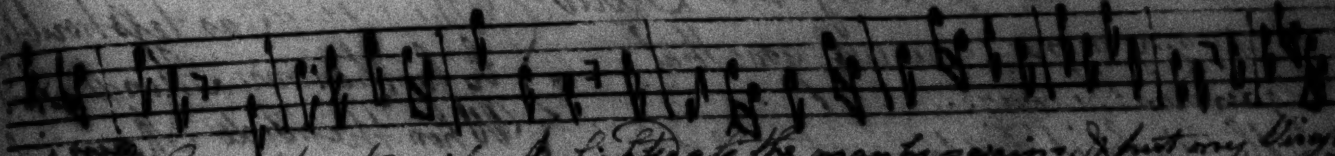
This maxim, in the statesman school
Is always taught divide and rule
All parties are to him a Joke
While Zealots foam he fits the yoke
When men of Reason once resume
It is the statesman's Turn to fume

Learn, Learn, ye Britons to unite
Leave off the old exploding bite
Henceforth let Whig and tory ~~[illegible]~~ Cease
And turn all party rage to peace
Then shall we see a glorious Scene
And so God save Great George our King


When young & artless as the lamb Who plays about the fondling dam

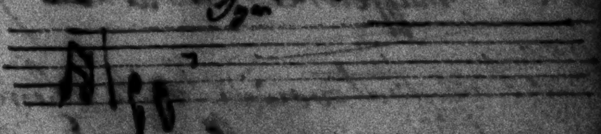
But when experience came with years
And rais'd my hopes & quell'd my fears
My blood was blythe & bonny
I Turn'd of every beardless youth
And gave my love & fix'd my truth
On honest sturdy Johnny

But When at wake I saw the Squire
For Lace I found a new desire
Fond to outshine my mammy
I sigh'd for fringe & frogs & beaux
And pig taild wigs & powder'd Cloths
And silken Master Sammy


Brisk buxom pert & silly I slighted all the manly swains & put my Virgin charms in chance

For simple sweet fac'd Billy

For Riches next I felt a flame
When to my cot old griper came
To hold an amorous parley
For music then I felt a flame
And fondly listen'd in his tune
To warbling quavering Charley



At Length alike the fools & wits
Fops fidlers foreigners & cits
All struck me by Rotation
Then learn from me ye partest fair
And make one single man your care
Nor sigh for all the Nation

The Disconſolate Sailor

When my money was all gone that
I Gain'd on the wars.
And the World it Did frown at my fate
What matter'd my Zeal or my Honour'd Scars
When Indifference Stood at each Gate

The face that wou'd Smile when my
purse was well lin'd { gratitude
Shows a different aspect to me; find
And When I Could naught but in
I hied Me again to the Sea

I thought 'twas unjust to pine at my Lott
Or to Bear with Cruel lookes on the Shore
Spent a upon trifling Remnants I'd got and
A trifle alas' was my Store

A handkerchief held all the treasure i had
Which over my Shoulder i threw away then I
trudg'd with my hart Rather Sad to join
with Some Jolley Ships Crew

The Sea Was less troubl
by far then my Mind And
When the wide Main i Su
=ey'd I Could Not help think
the wourld was unkind and
And fortune a Slippery jade

I Sware if once more i can
Take her in tow I'll let th
Ungratefull once See
that the turbulent win
And the billows Cou'd Sh
More kindness then She
Did to Me

The Heaving of the Lead

1st

For England when with favring gale
our gallant Ship up Channel Steer'd
And Scudding under easy Sail
the high blue western land appear'd
To heave the lead the Seaman Sprung
And to the pilot Cheerly Sung
" By the Deep – Nine

2nd

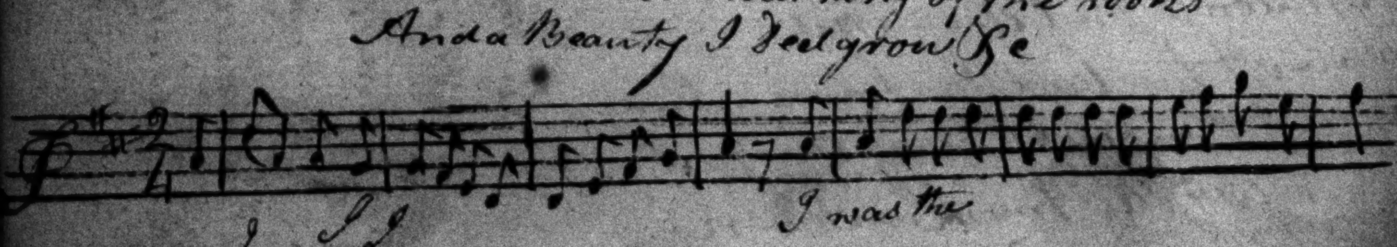
And bearing up to gain the port
Some well-known Objects kept in view
An abby-towr an harbour fort
Or beacon to the Veſsel true
while oft the lead the Seaman flung
And to the pilot Cheerly Sung
" By the mark – Seven

3rd

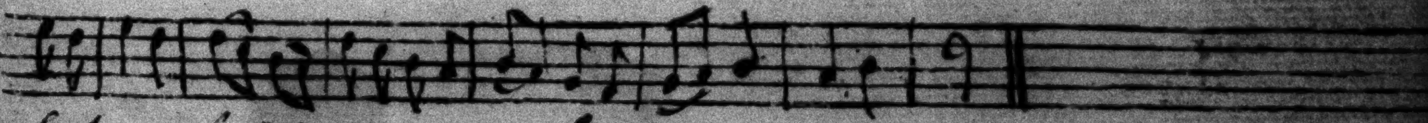
And as the much lov'd Shore we near
with transport we behold the roof
where dwelt a friend or partner dear
of faith and love a matchleſs proof
the lead once more the Seaman flung
& to the watchfull pilot Sung
" Quarter leſs – Five

When I was a little boy Some twenty years a go
I was the pride of Mammy's heart she made me quite a Show
Such a Beauty I ded grow ded grow ded grow Such a Beauty
I ded grow

Straight hair I had and goggle eyes with Such a roguish leer
A broad flat nose turned up - beside a mouth from Ear to Ear
And a Beauty I ded grow &c
My Mother prais'd my little charms & when she did me fill
Lest she Should spoil my mouth with Spoons she fed me with a quill
And a Beauty I ded grow &c
But when I came to riper years & Should have Studied books
I sat out at the Kitchen door a watching of the rooks
And a Beauty I ded grow &c

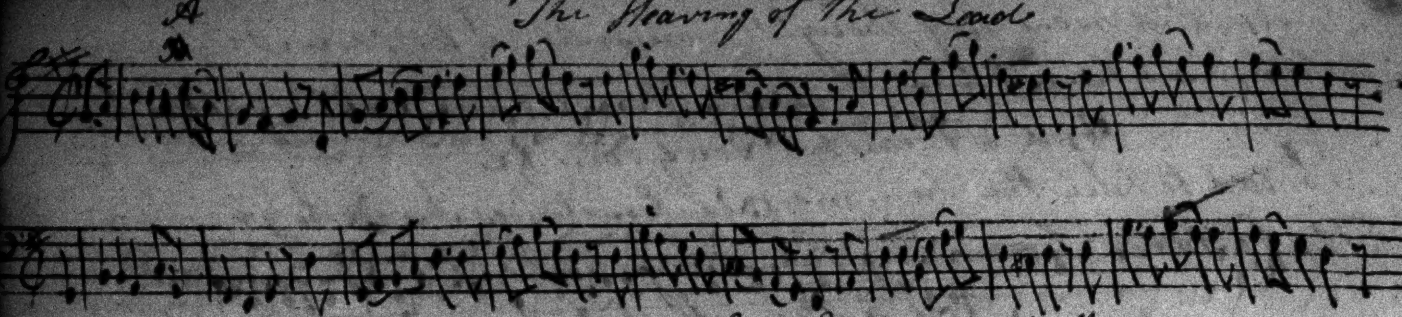


So elevated were my thoughts no wonder I look'd wise
when my Sweet mouth was allways open catching of the flies
And a Beauty I did grow &c
Abroad to take the Summers air Sometimes I usd to go
The Children Screaming ran away & cryd a Bugano
And a Beauty I did grow
At mountebank a Candidate I beat them all dead hallow
& thrice I won the gold lac'd hatt by grinning through a Collar
Such a Beauty I did grow &c
Now ladies if you're Smit in love I pray do not disguise
but commend me to a handsome wife that in her sweet [illegible]
For a Beauty I may go may go may go &c

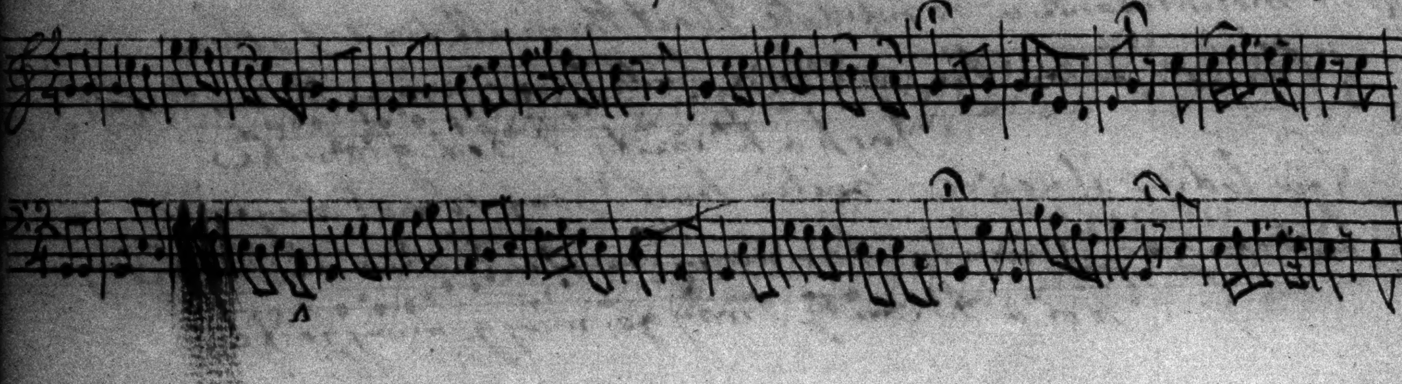


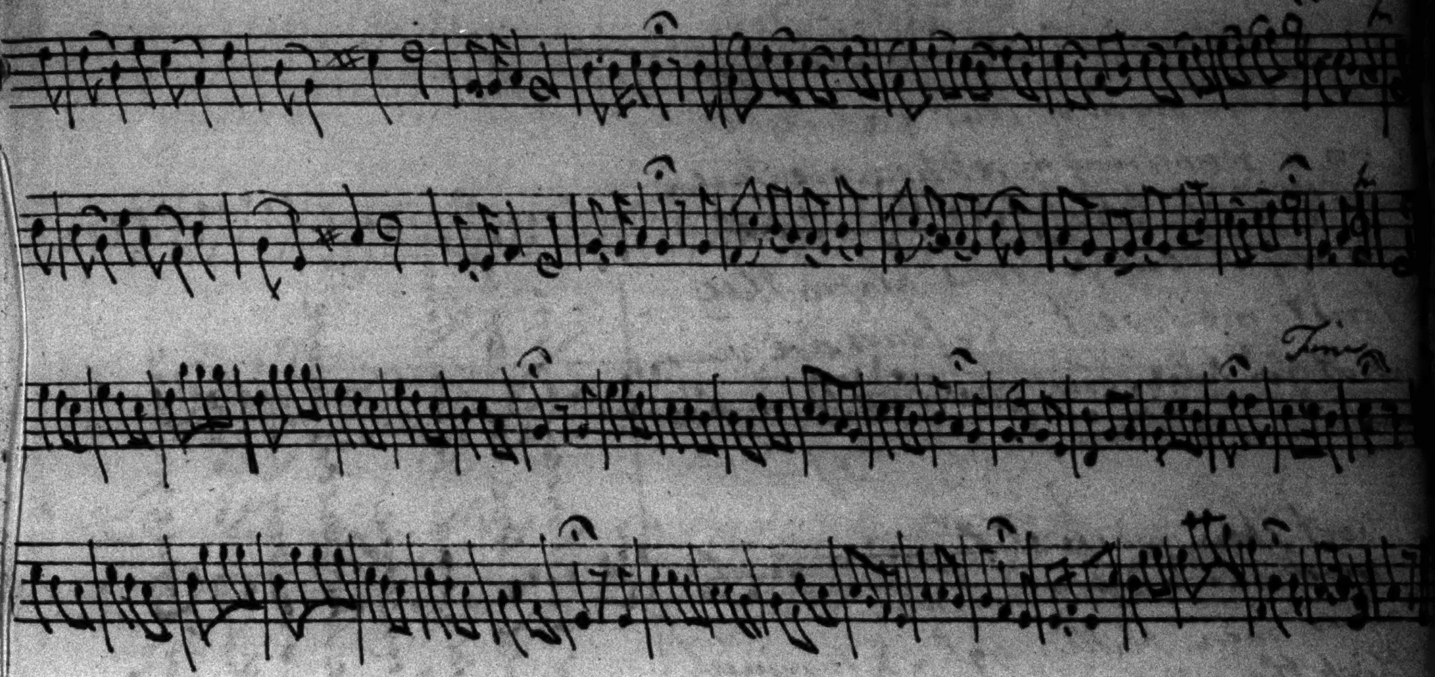
November 6th 1810

The Heaving of the Lead



No My Love No – in Age to Morrow




Fine

Crazy Jane

Why fair maid in evry feature
are such signs of fear expreſs'd
Can a wandring wretched creature
with such terror fill thy breast
Do my Frenzy'd looks alarm thee
trust me sweet thy fears are vain
Not for kingdoms would I harm thee
Shun not then poor Crazy Jane

2nd

Dost thou weep to see my anguish
mark me & avoid my woe
when men flatter sigh & languish
think them false I found them so
For I lov'd ah so sincerely
none could ever love again
but the youth I lov'd so dearly
stole the witts of Crazy Jane

3d

Fondly my poor heart receiv'd him
which was doom'd to love but one
he sigh'd he vow'd and I believ'd him
He was false & I undone
From that houre has Reason never
held her Empire over my brain
Henry's fled with him for ever
Fled the witts of Crazy Jane

Oh. No my Love no 1st

While I hang on your bosom distracted to lost you
high swells my Sad heart & Fast my tears flow
yet think not of Coaldness they fail to Accuse you
Did I ever upbraid you Oh no my love no

2nd
I own it would please me at home Could you tarry
nor eer field a wish from Marria to go
3rd But if it give's pleasure to you my Dear Harrey
Shall I blame your Departure Oh no my love no
Now do not Dear lad while on board you are Staying
that heart which is mine on a rival bestow
Nay banish that Frown such displeasures betraying
Do you think I Suspect you Oh no my love no

I belive you to kind for one moment to grive me
Or plant in a heart which adores you Such woe
yet Should you dishonour my truth and deceive me
Should I ever Cease to Love you Oh no my love no

The Flowing Bowl

Come Conserning Jolley lads.
The winds abast;
brisk gales our sails shall Crowd
Come bustle bustle bustle boys
haul the boat
The Boatswain pipes aloud
the Ships unmoored
all hands on board
the rising gale
Fills every sail;
the ships well manid & stord
Than Sling the flowing bowl
fond hopes arise
the girls we prize
Shall bleſs each Jovial soul
the Cann. boys. bring
we'll drink and sing
while foaming billows roll

2nd

Tho' to the Spanish coast
were bound to steer
our rights we'll there maintain
than bear a hand. be steady boys
soon we'll see
Old England once again
From Shore to Shore
while Cannons roar
our tars Shall shew
the haughty foe
Britannia rules the main
than Sling the flowing bowl &c

Upon th

How Sweet in The Woodlands

How Sweet in the woodlands
With Fleet hound and horn
To waken Shrill Eccho
And taste the fresh morn
But hard is the Chace
My fond heart must pursue
For Daphne fair Daphne
Is Lost to my View
She's lost! fair Daphne is lost to my view

Assist me Chaste Dian
The Nymph to regain
More wild than the Roebuck
And wing'd with Disdain
For pity oretake her
Who wounds as She flies
Tho Daphne's pursued
'Tis Mistillo that dies
That Dies, that dies, tis Mistillo that Dies

March 13th--1800
Hardy

A Rose Tree

A Rose tree in full bearing
Had Sweet flowers fair fre to view
One Rose beyon Compairing
Whose beauty Attracted me
But Eager for to win it
Lovley. blooming. fresh and gay
I found a Canker in it
And i threw it Verey far away

How fine this Morning early
Lovely Sun. Shine Clear and bright
So late i Loved you dearley
But now I've lost Each fond delight
The Clouds Seem big with Showers
Sunney beams no more are Seen
Farewell you happy hours
Th your fals~~hour~~hood has Change the Scene

The End of the Rose Tree

the End of the Maiden's Moan

Had I it in my power twith ~~with~~ him I.d Spend
An hour all in some lonesome bower. where none never an (?)
ye Could I See. ye Gods above pray send him. from
Stratagem defend him unto my armes Send him
he is my Sweet Sailor he

The Maidens Moan

One morning being fine For to Reviate my mind
To Walk i was inclind by the Side of a Lee
tis Cupid with his ~~Dart at the~~ [illegible] art
Selected out a Dart wich pirced my tender hart
For my Sweet Sailor he
1
He Sung So Melodious . his voice is harmonious
his manly Importment is a pleasure to me
I'm never at Rest for with Care I'm oprest Love Comand
My panting Breast for ye my Sweet Sailor he
2
Confin'd to my Chamber my parents think no danger
that I Should love a Stranger and with him agree
'Tis Because he is So poor that they turn'd him from the door
Wich griev'd my hart full Sore for my Sweet Sailor he
3
As I Slept in Sweet Slumber Sad dreams out of Number
my hart was encumberd i think that I See. That Lovley
fine youth of perfection and truth But wickedly I'm Robbd ? I'm robb'd without Ruth
of my Sweet Sailor he
3

The 5th Virse of Birds of a Feather

Tomb
And when we Arrive at the Inn at the Close of the Day
And have a Refreshment leave nothing to Pay
And the Next Morning Journey sett all Matters Right
So hear is wishing Each other good Night
With Joyfull Assurance we will all go to Rest
No Cares of this World Can trouble our breast
Awak'd by the Trumpitt we will all go togeather
And Climb up to heavn like birds of a Feather

I'd Think on thee My Love

In Storms when Clouds obscure the Sky
and Thunder roll, and lightenings fly
In Midst of all these dire alarms
I think my Sally on thy Charms

2d

When rocks appear on Every Side
and is Vain the Ship to guide
In Varied Shapes when death appears
The thoughts of thee my bosom cheers.

3d

But should the gracious powrs be kind
Dispel the gloom and Still the Wind
& waft me to thy Arms once More
Safe to long lost Native shore

Course

The troubled main
the wind and rain
my ardent passion prove
Lash'd to the helm
Should the seas overwhelm
I'd think on thee my love

No more the main
I'd tempt again
but tender joys improve
I then with thee
Should happier be
And think on nought but
Love

The Last Course

Birds of a Feather Vir 1st

If Life is a journey as Old Reacord Says
Its Prudence in all to find out the ~~[illegible]~~ best way
In Passing throw life we very well know
we must all have Ups & Downs as we go
In all our Missfortuns lett this be our plan
To bear it with patience as Well as we Can
Chearfull Companions United Togeather
We will Travell thro Life like Birds of a Feather

2

We Cannot expect Every Day in the year
Should prove without Storms be all pleasant & Clear
In thunder and Raine Lett us never Despaire
Tho Stormey to Day yett to Morrow may be fair
The Course that we take whatsoever it prove
Let us be as Serpants yet harmless as Doves
Chearfull Companions United Togeather
We will Travell thro life like Birds of a Feather

3

Birds

If We Meet with a pilgrem whos way has been Lost
In Passing thro life have been Troubled and Crost 3
Let us shew him the Way in as Manner We Shoud
And Chear up his spirits With Somthing thats good
No Merit in work as the text plainly Saith
Yett Work Without Doubts is a proof of Our faith
In Justice love Mercy Walk humbley to gether
and Travill thro life like birds of a feather

4
If we mett with a female who has been Gone Astray
By some artfull Villian Deluded a way
Lett us pitty her weakness & Sooth of her Pain
Prevent her from going the Same Road a gain
In All our missfortunes lett this be our plan
To bear it with patients as well as we Can
In Justice love mercy Walk humbley togeather
And travle thro life like Birds of a feather

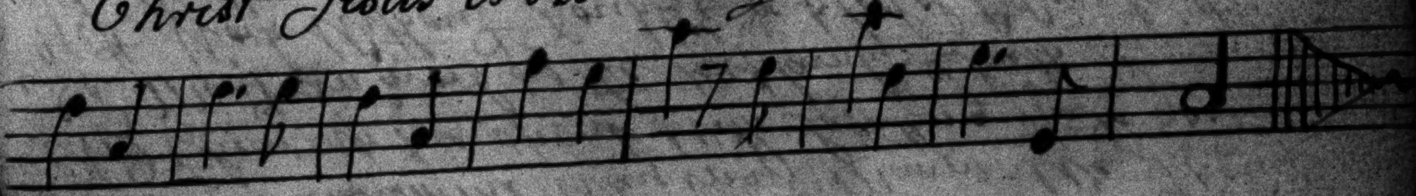
Jack Dach

3

About our young Redeemers head
Behold what glories meet
A glorious Star arose and led
The Sages to his Feet

4

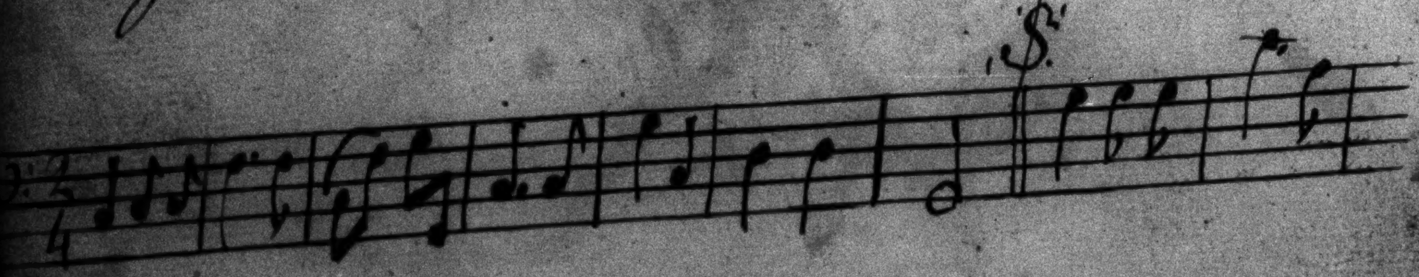
To Jesus Christ enthron'd above
Let evry Nation sing
And angels Sound with endleſs joy
Christ Jesus is our king



Come all with us harmonious Tongues
Your Noble music bring
Our Saviour Christ this day was born
With Joy to him we Sing

2

The king of glory sent his Son
To Mortals here on Earth
Behold the Midnight bright as noon
Angels declares his birth



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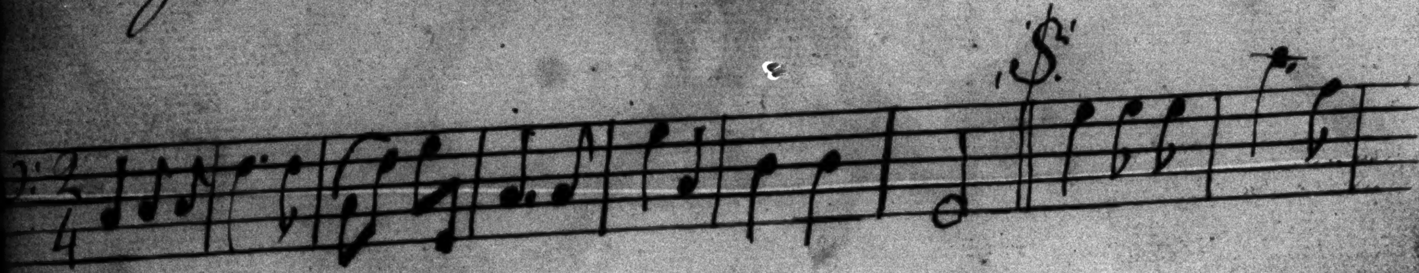

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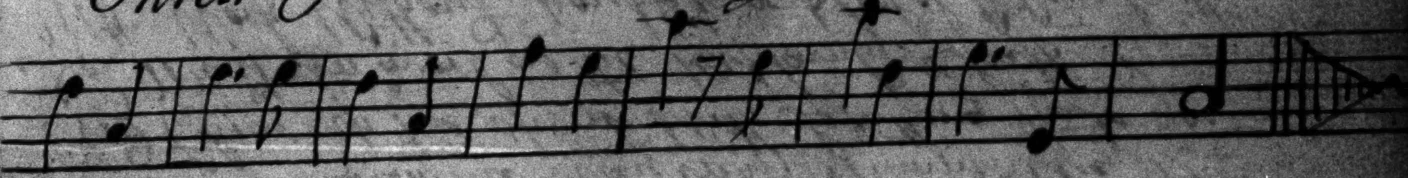
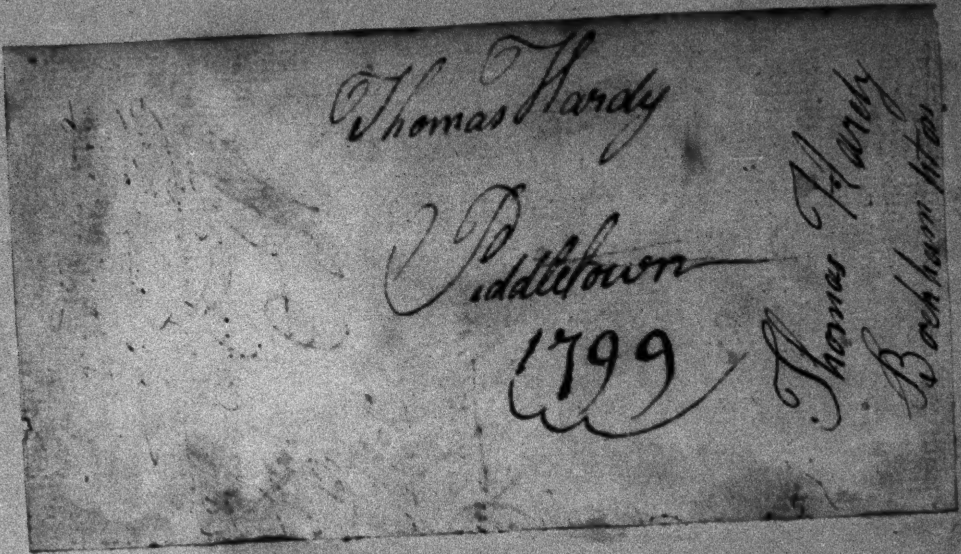


Martha

A Mary

Anne

27.2.1 8
4
1 2 2 9 6
1 2 0 9
4 5



Thomas Hardy

Puddletown

1799

Thomas Hardy

Bockhamton

The Carol-book of T. H. I (1778-1837). Bass-
used at Puddletown & afterwards at "Mellstock" -
(Violoncello)

page 1

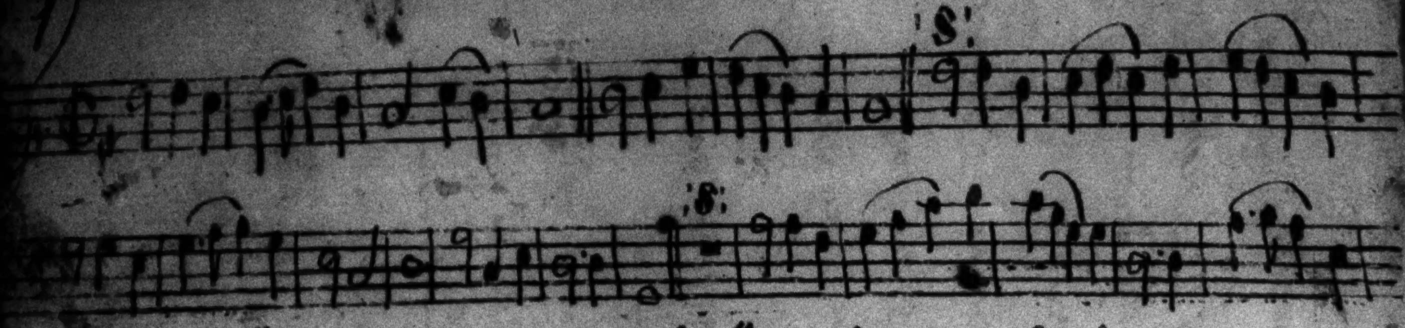
As Shepherds watch

1 As Shepherds watch
2 Arise arise sing and rejoice
3 Celestial muse thy aide
4 Awake your Souls
5 Rejoice all men no more Lament
6 Glad Tidings of great joy
7 Behold the joyfull Day appears
8 Shepherds Rejoice lift up your Eyes
9 Immortal glory give to god
10 Ye Sons of adam
11 Immortal glory give to god on high
12 Rejoice the glorious day is Come
13 Let Heaven and Earth rejoice and sing
14 Come Christians now behold the Lamb
15 While Shepherds watch there flocks
16 All glory to god and peace on [illegible]
17 [illegible] Shepherds in the [illegible]

20 Harke hear you not a chearfull voice
21 With Raptures abounding
22 Hence away
23 Yea Shepherds all your fears
24 Come wake wake the angel voice
25 Hark hear you not a Chearfull

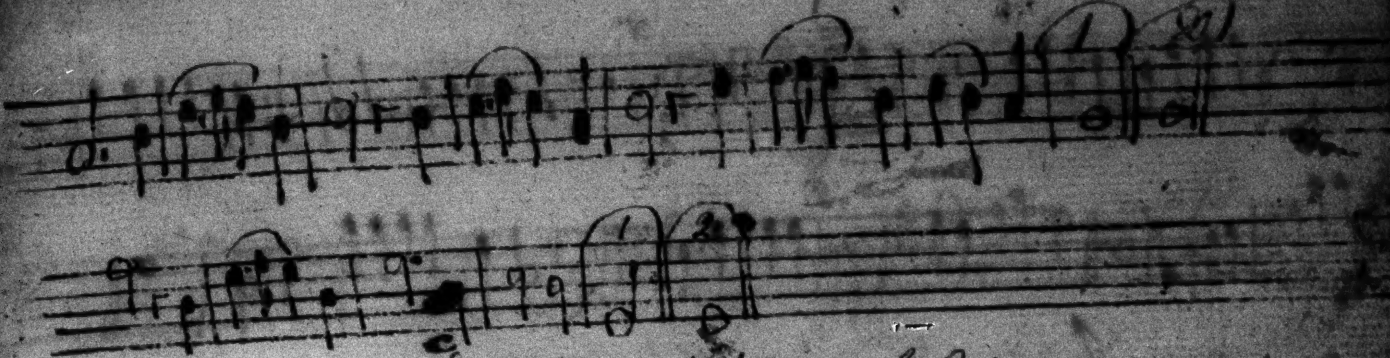
26 Dispel your Doubts
27 Behold the great [illegible]
28 Behold the Splend[illegible]
29 He like a Shepherd [illegible]
30 Awake your Souls [illegible]

1)



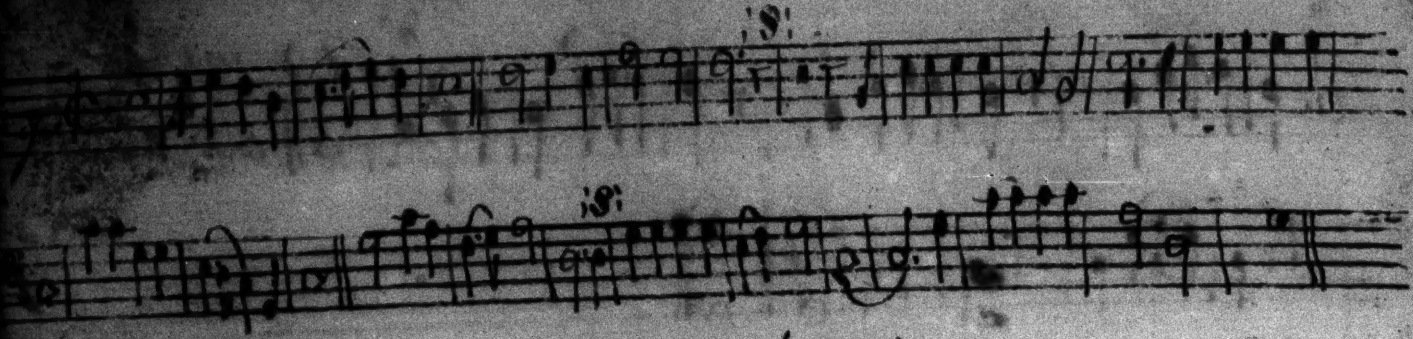
As shepherds watch their breeding flocks
In open fields by night
The angel of the Lord came down
Adorned with glory bright

Trembling they stood amaz'd to see
His glory on the earth
Whilst we with mourning accents soft
Proclaim'd our saviours birth



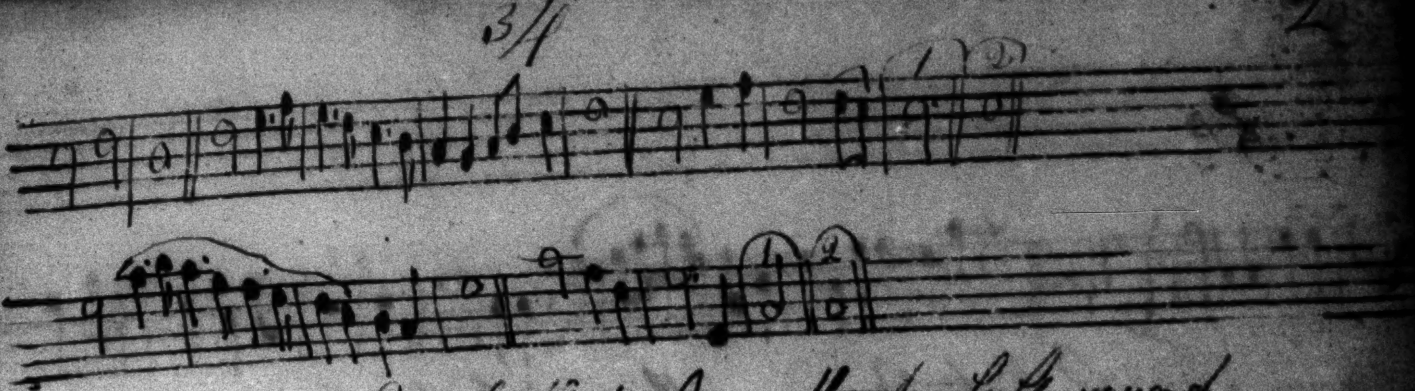
Behold he said to you I bring
Glad tidings of great Joy
A saviour unto you is born
In bethelem this day

Transported with the Joyfull news
They left their fleecy care
And to embrace redeemers Love
To Bethelem Repair



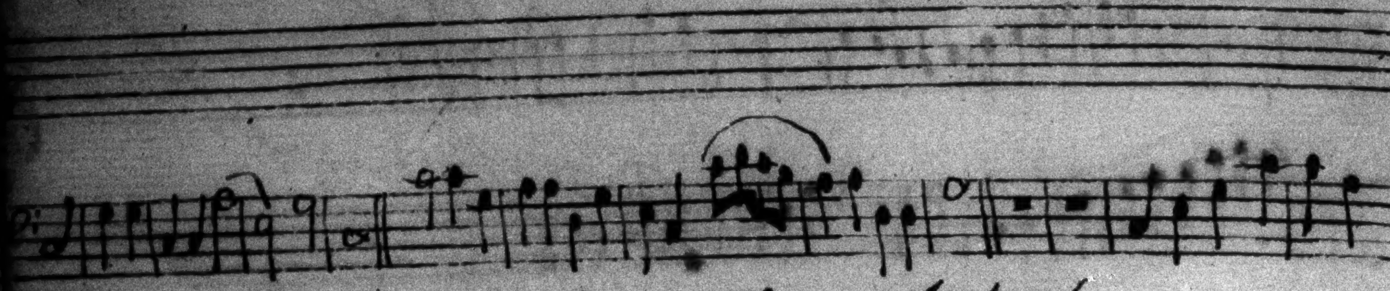
Arise arise sing and rejoice
To see this happy morn
This Is the day that brings Joy
For christ the Lord Is borne

The shepherds heard the heavenly Choir
Of angels in array
Praising and glorifying God
To usher In the day



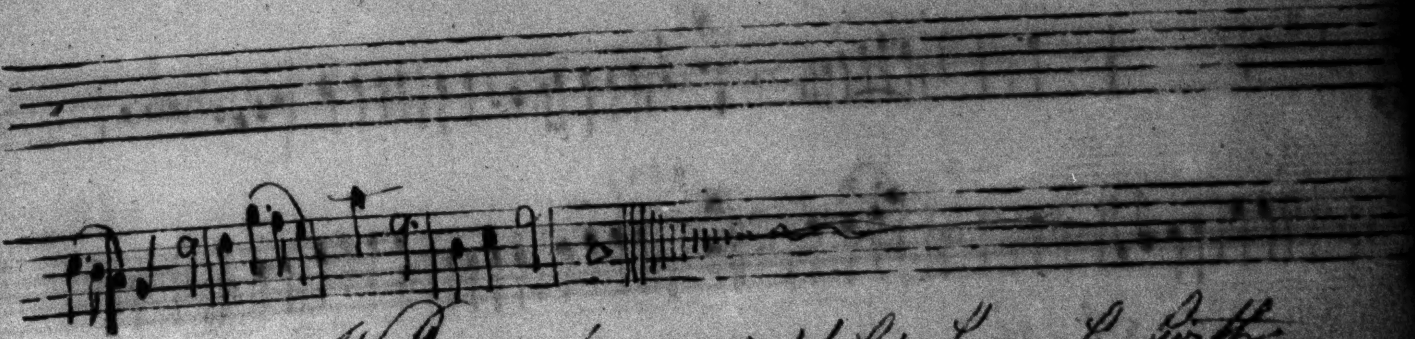
Let all that hear the joyfull sound
Rejoice with holy mirth
Let all your songs to god abound
At our great saviours birth

To father son and holy gost
Who sweetly all agree
To save a world of sinners lost
Eternal glory be



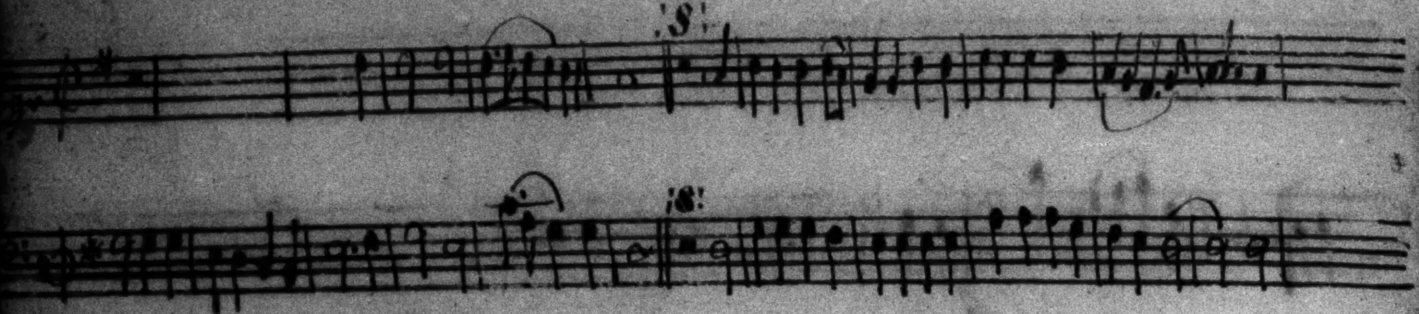
Celestiall muse thy aid Impart
Whilst I my gratefull sonnets
With Love inflame my Longing heart
To sing my Dear redeemers praise

Who to redeem our souls from death
Quitted his glorious throne above
What mortal eloquence can reach
The heigth of his eternal Love



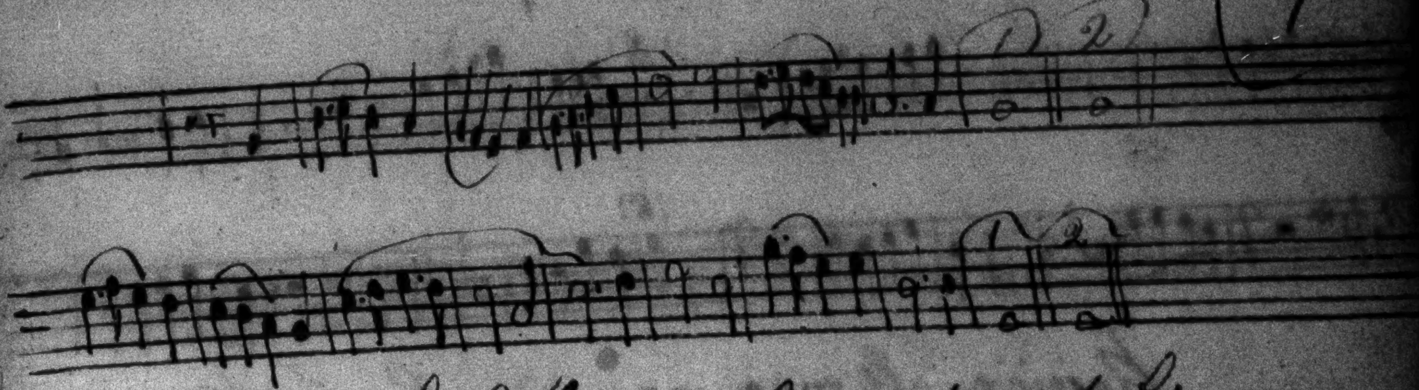
With wonders veiw'd his homely birth
Transient thro' life and veiw'd his woun
With raptures then break forth and say
His endless mercy knows no bounds

With angels join the sons of men
Thro' all the kingdoms of the earth
To celebrate that happy day
Which gave our blest Redeemers birth



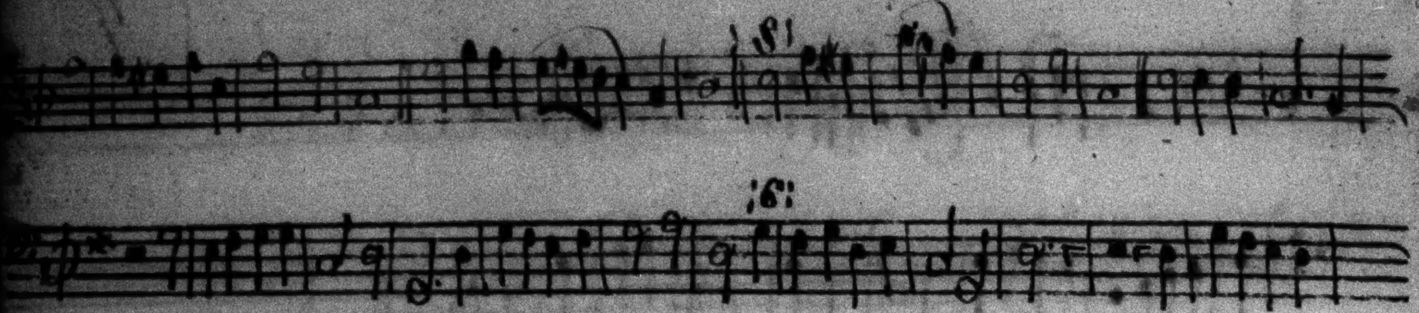
Awake your souls and spread your Joys
O'er all the wondering earth
Let loudly praises peirce the sky
At our redeemers birth

Freedom and peace to contrite Men
Celestial Love bestows
Jesus relieves our present pain
And saves from future woes



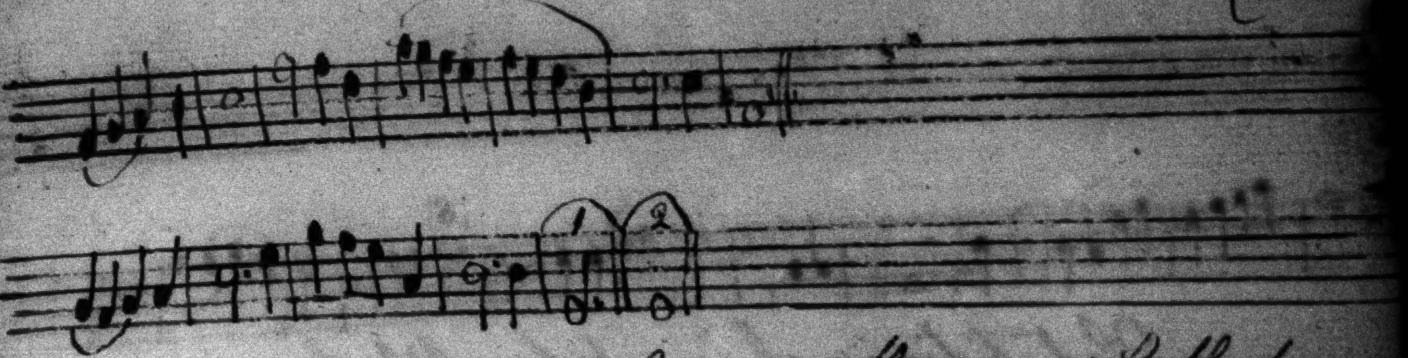
The father smiles and sends his son
To save a dying race
Oh sing the wonders god hath done
And thank him for his grace

Mesiah's born Let all the earth
Their Joyfull news repeat
Before him satans kingdom flies
And sink beneath his feet



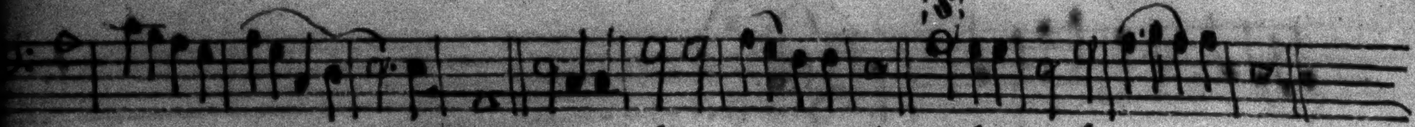
Rejoice all men no more Lament
Since Christ the Lord of Life was sent
To Cleanse our sins by adams fall
Concerns mankind both great & small

A glorious star appear'd in the sky
An angel decending from on high
With tidings to the virgin then
What should befall the sons of men



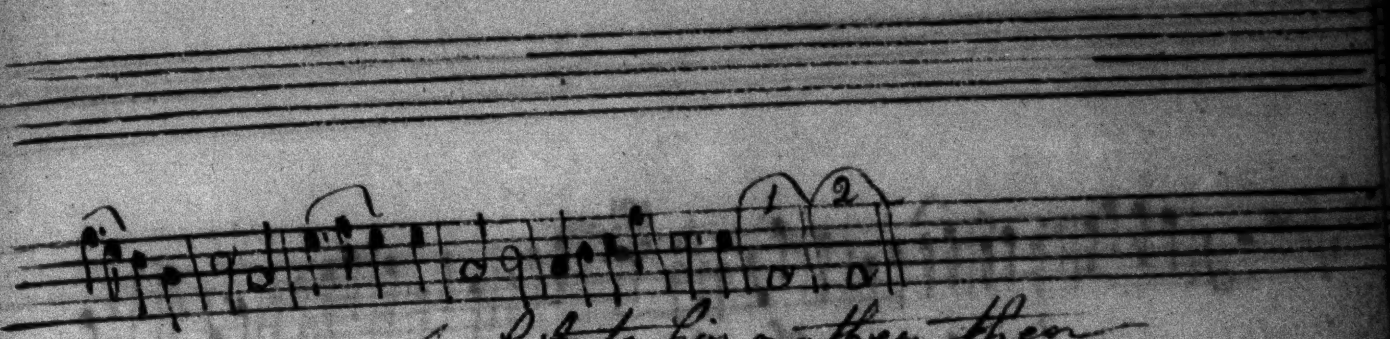
Great good for man then god hath done
In sending his beloved son
Remember then that happy birth
The day our saviour came on Earth

He made the Lame & crooked straight
He helpt the needy in distress
He cure'd diseases none before
He fed the hungry & relieved the p



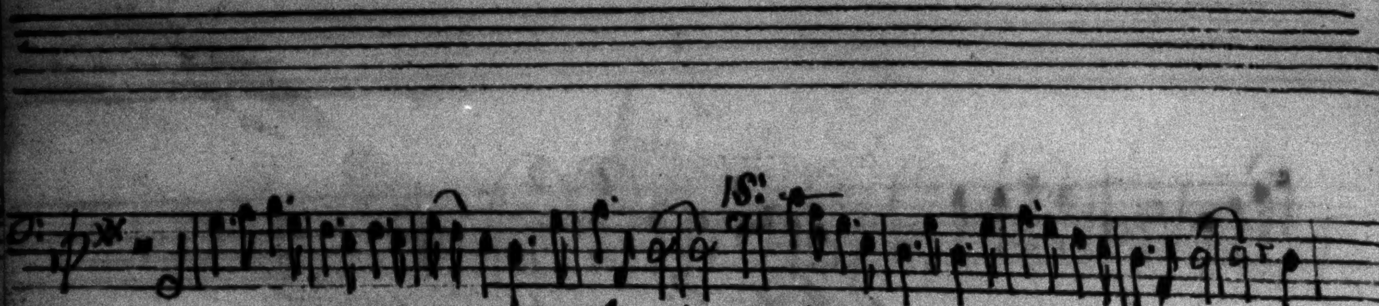
Glad tidings of great joy I'll bring
To you and unto all mankind
Concerning him of the prince of peace
Who came poor sinners to Release

Three ones there was which came from far
Was straight directed by a star
With them great Riches they did bring
To present to our heavenly King



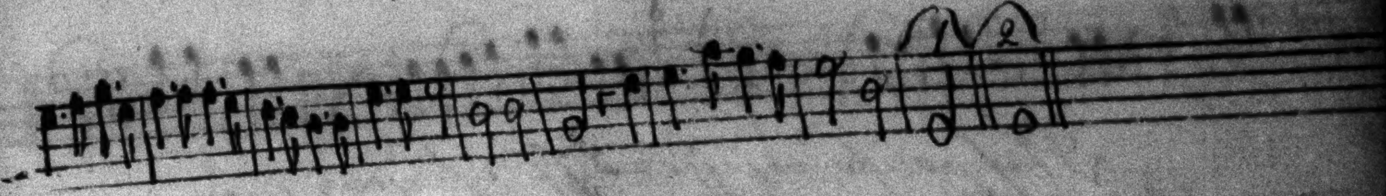
'Twas Joyfull to his mother then
To see those wise & Learned men
Who did great Adorations pay
To him who on bosom lay

Glory to god that Reigns above
& the fountain of Eternal Love
Who sent his son our souls to save
When we no hopes at all could have

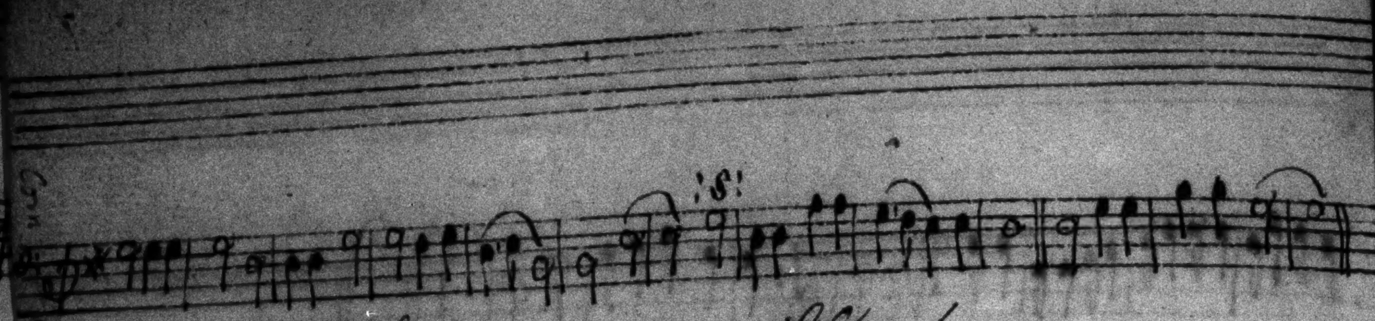


Behold the Joyfull day appears
Ye mortals set aside your fears
Arise and Join us come away
This is the happy happy day

He's come of whome the prophets Old
Such mighty things our fathers told
His birth makes peace & Justice Ryles
His name Is called wonderfull

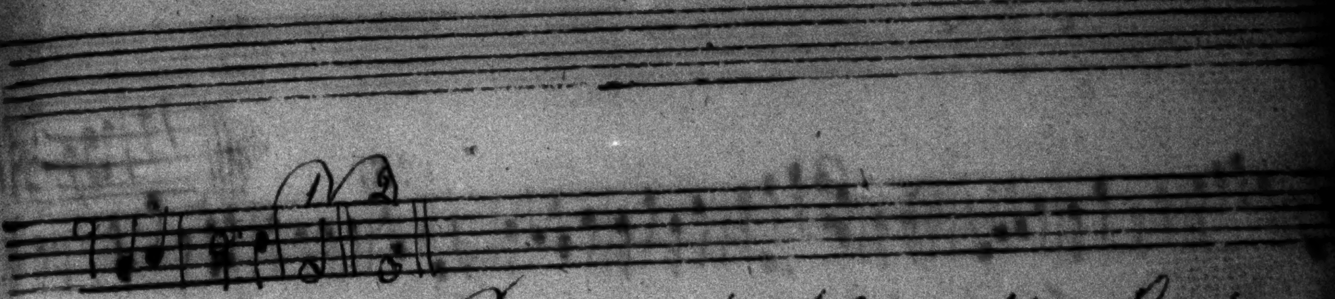


All glory give to god on high
Who sits on throne mankind to try
All glory be to that blest host
to the father son & holy gost



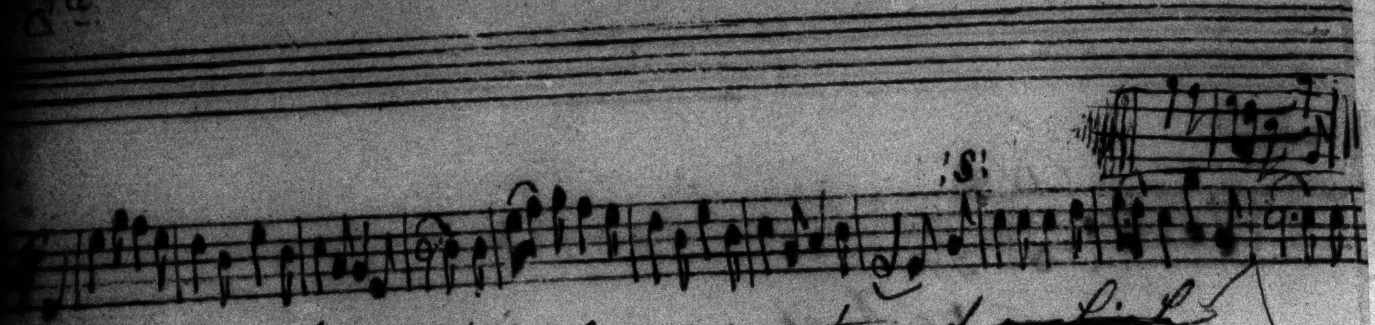
Shepherds rejoice lift up your eyes
And send those fears away
News from the regions of the Skys
Salvation born to day

Jesus the god whom angels fear
Came down to dwell with you
To Day he makes his entrance here
But not as monarchs Do



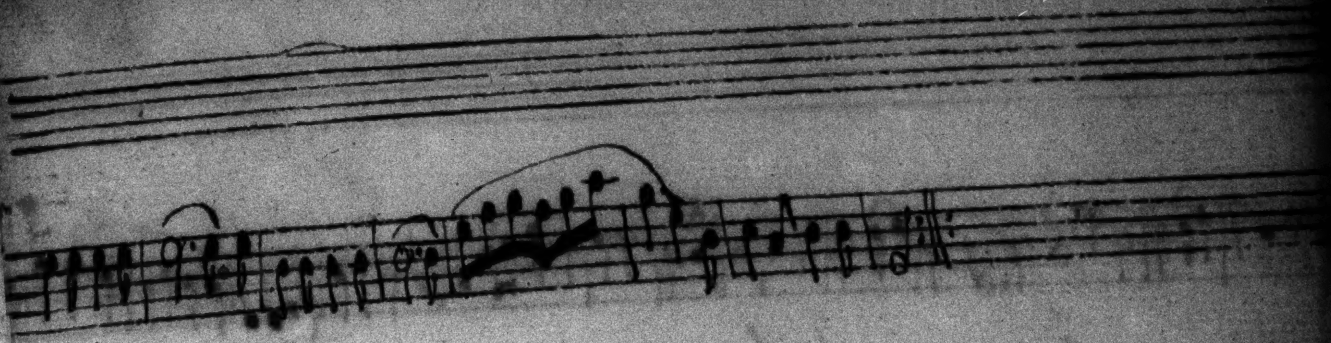
No gold nor purple swadling bands
Nor royal shining things
A manger for his [illegible] stands
As [illegible] the king of kings

Glory to god that reigns above
Let peace surround the Earth
Mortals shall know their makers Love
And their Redeemers birth



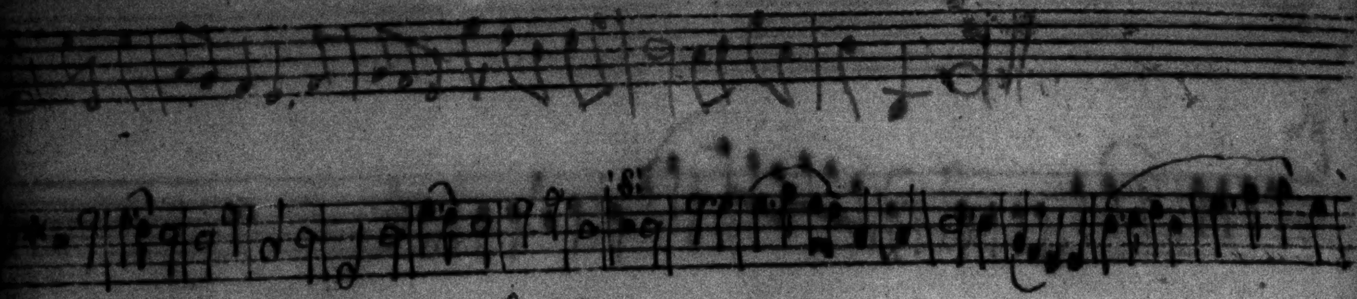
Immortal glory give to god on high
Throughout the lofty sky
Let Joy on earth & peace ensue
To the great Redeemers nigh

Behold he comes who rides the winds
To raise ye sons of earth
Mortals rejoice & hail this day
Of our emmanuels Birth



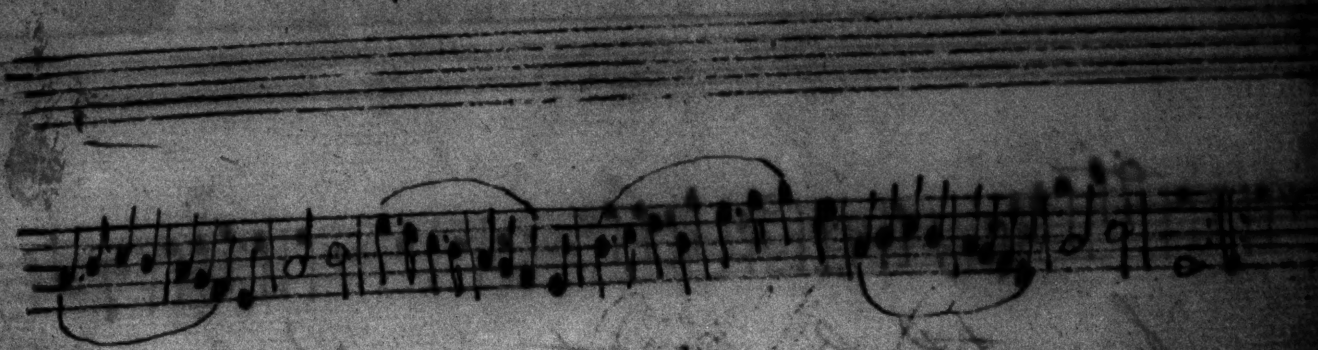
All glory give to god on high
Goodwill to man below
Let Joy with Love & endleſs peace
On earth eternal flow:

Handy

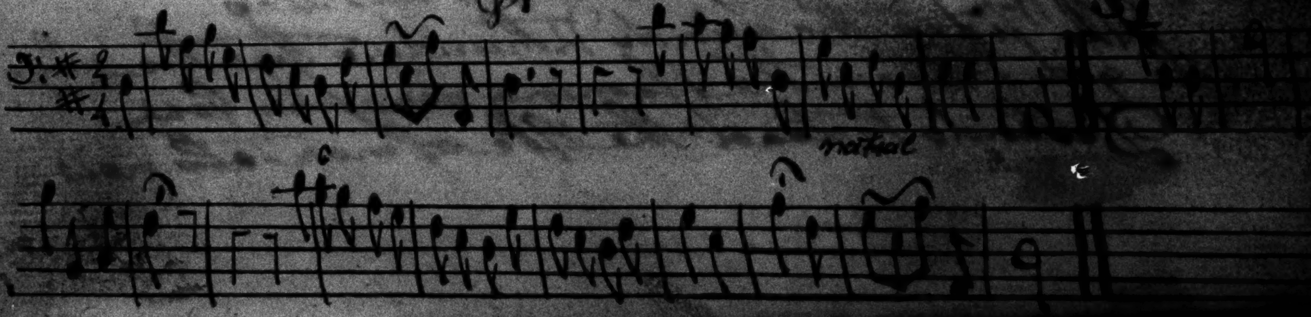


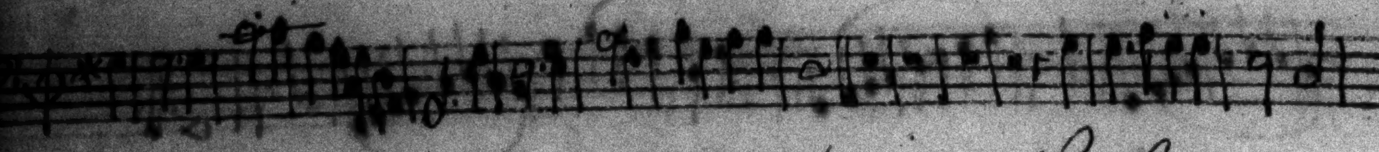
Ye sons of Adam now arise
And hail this happy morn
And let your songs now reach the Skies
Our saviour Christ Is born

Let heaven & earth In concert Join
His greatness let us sing
Let's always mind the happy birth
Of our eternal King



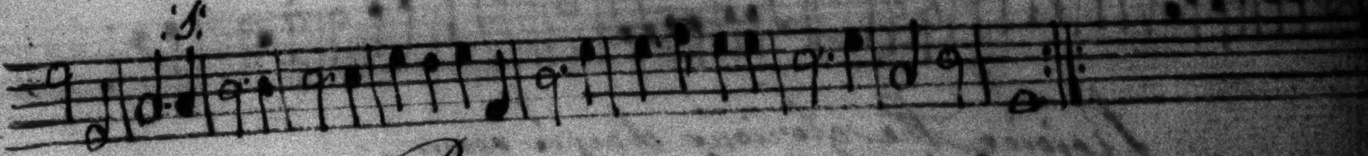
To Jesus Christ our glorious King
Be endless praises given
Let all the earth his praises sing
Who made our peace with Hea



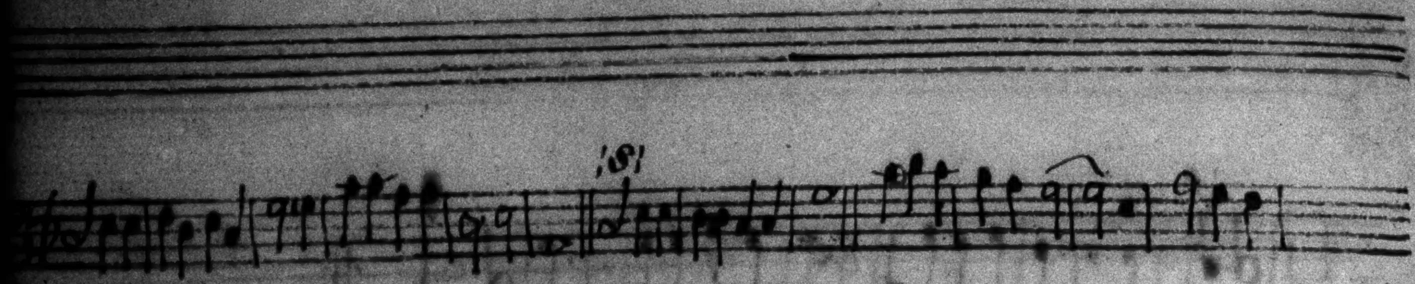


Immortal glory give to god on high
Through all the lofty stations of the sky
Let joy on earth & endless peace ensue
This day the great Redeemers born to you

An infant in a virgins arms he lies
Who rides the winds & thunders thro the skys
The god to whom the flaming seraphs bow
Descends to lead the life of mortals now

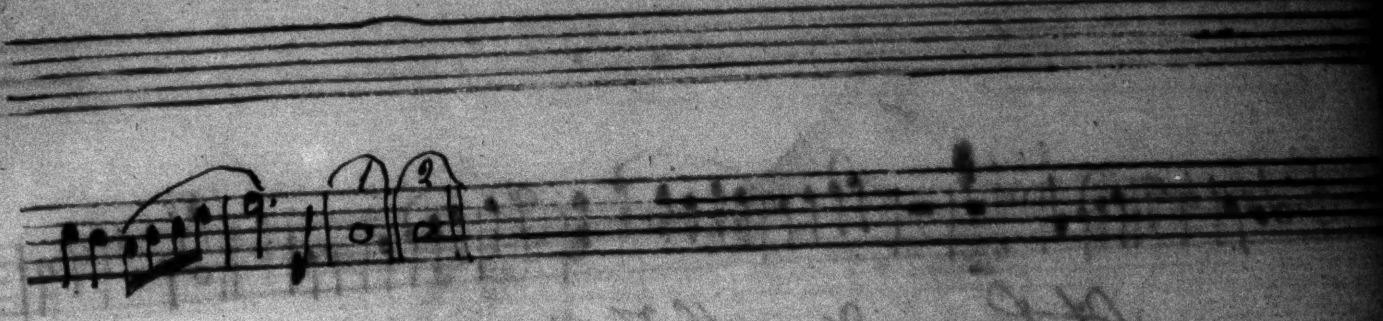


With him each vear d virtue takes its birt
And peace & Justice now shall rule the ear
The god the blest of paridise restore
And wars & tumults shall be heard no mo

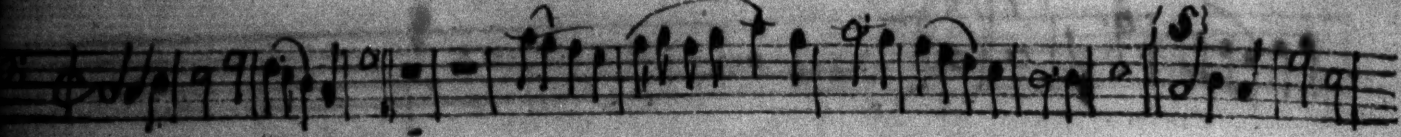


Rejoice the glorious day is come
That our salvation come from heaven
The Lord of Life has sent his son
That all our sins may be forgiven

Behold he said to you I'll bring
Glad tidings of salvation down
And said a multitude I'll bring
The prince of our salvations come

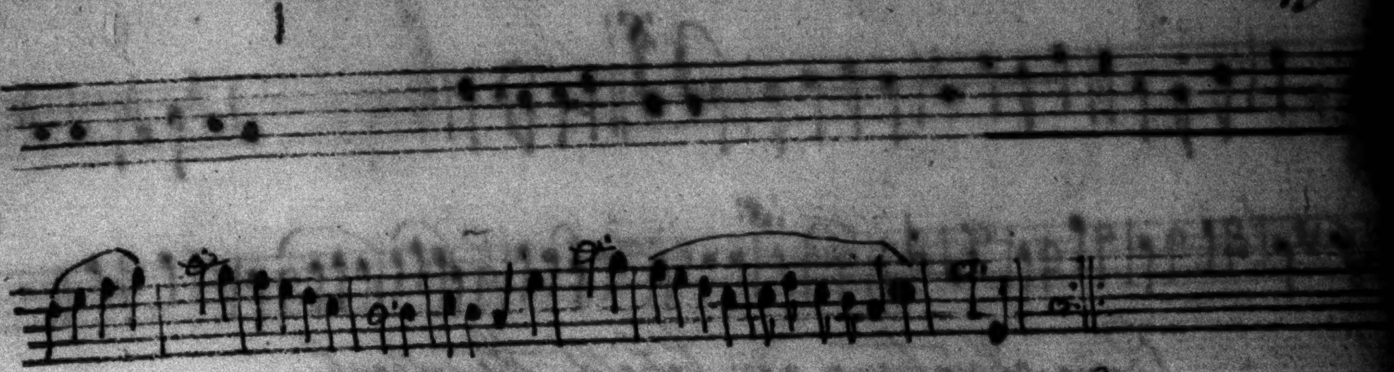


The great Redeemer Left his throne
And took to end our earthly clay
That we to him may be Restor'd
To bleſs the great & glorious day



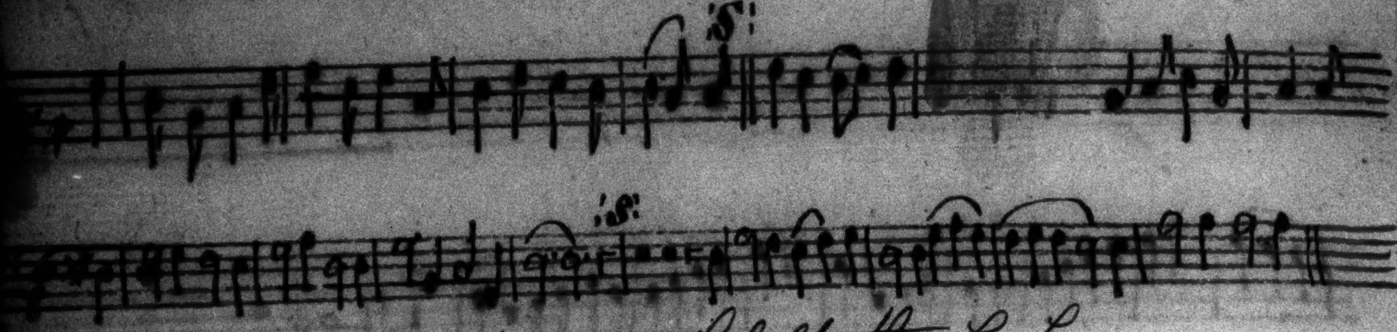
Let heaven & earth rejoice and sing
All on this glorious morn
A saviour which is christ the Lord
He on that day was born

Come Let us all in concert join
And thus exalt his fame
To save us all this babe was born
And Jesus is his name



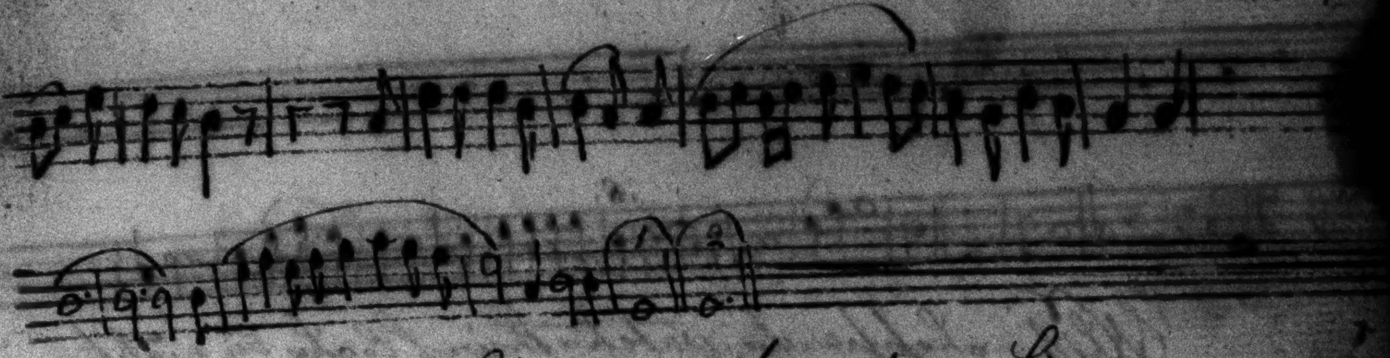
Behold bright armies in the sky
This morning did appear
Angels to sheppards testify
The king of glory here

Awake ye choirs raise and sing
With angels bear a part
Come Let us all In concert Join
With melody of heart



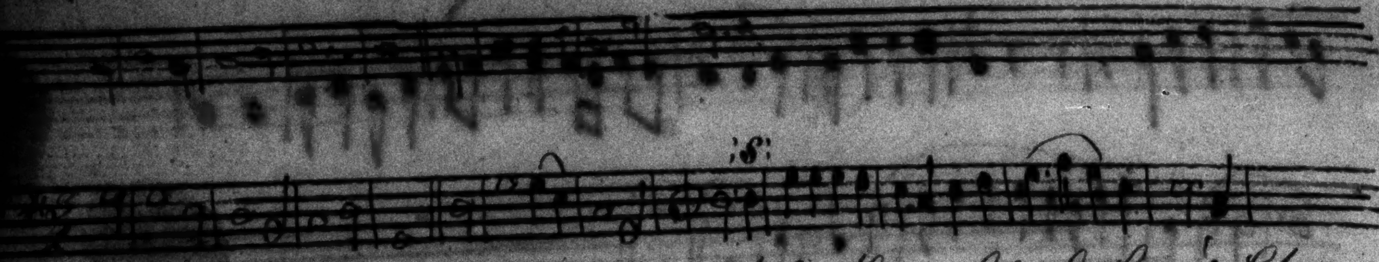
Come christians now behold the Lamb
Which on this day was born
Come raise and praise his holy name
And Usher in the morn

From heaven this glorious tidings come
To mortals here on Earth
God sent his own beloved Son
By his stupendious birth



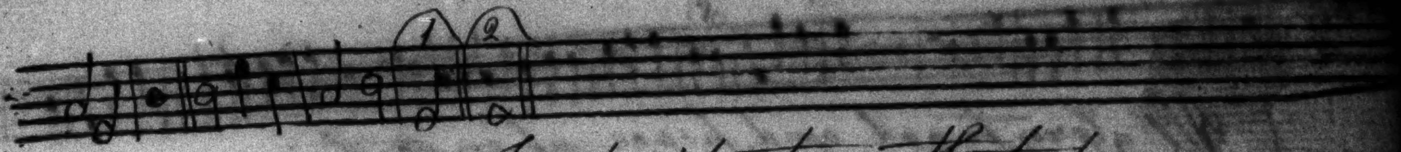
Then Let us sing to god our King
And Join with angels Choir
To praise & say blest be the Day
That brought salvation nigher

Now to the father & the son
All praise & glory given
Let saints on earth with angels Join
The harmony of heaven



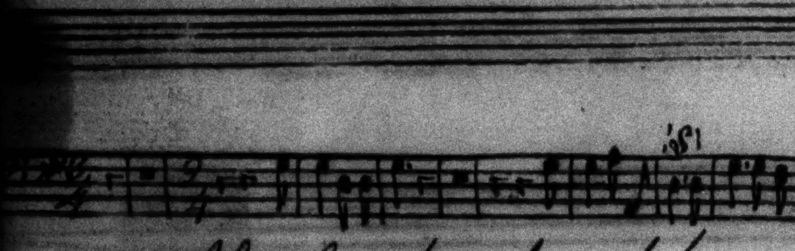
While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night
All seated on the ground
The angel of the Lord came down
And glory shone around

Fear not said he for mighty dread
Had seiz'd their troubled mind
Glad tidings of great Joy I bring
To you & all mankind



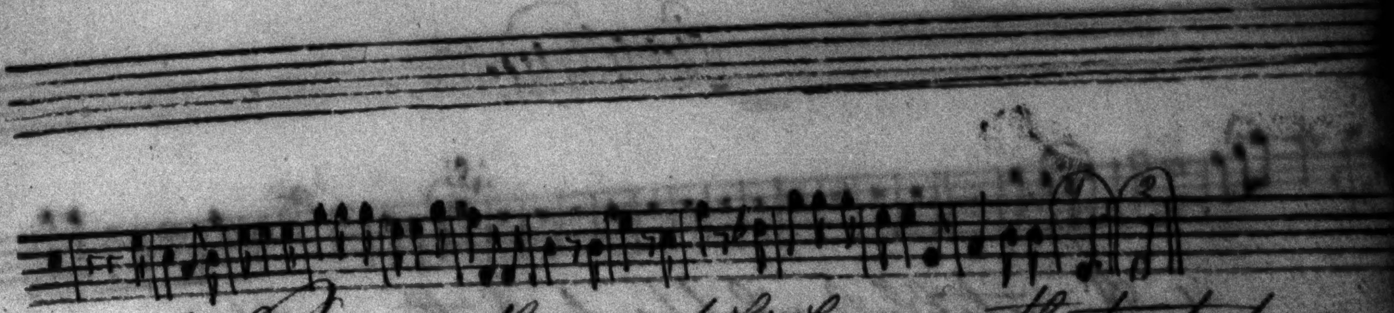
To you In davids town that day
Was born of davids Line
A saviour which Is Christ the Lord
And this shall be a sign

All glory give to god on high
And to the earth be peace
Good will henceforth from heaven to men
Begin & never Cease



All glory to god and peace upon earth
Be publish'd abroad at Jesus's birth
The forfeited favour of heaven we find
Restor'd In our saviour the friend of mankind

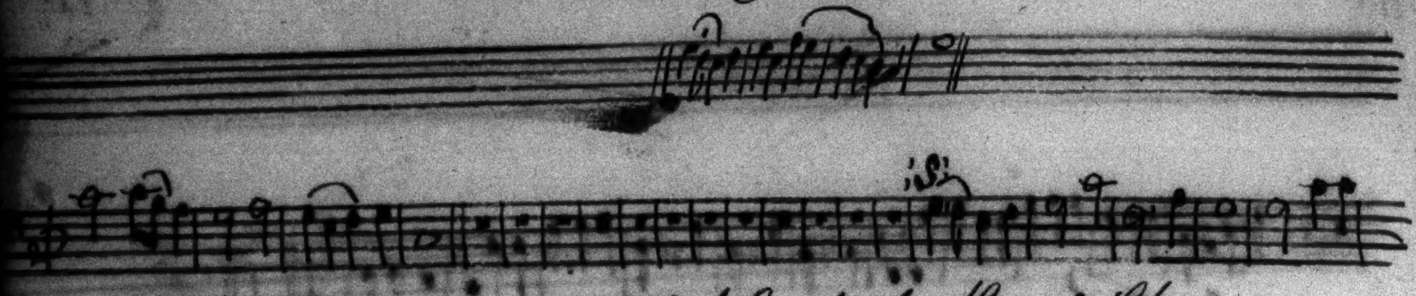
Our newly born king by faith we have seen
And joyfully sing his goodness to men
That all men may wonder at what we impart
And thankfully ponder his love in their heart



What mov'd the most high so greatly to stoop
He comes from the sky our souls to lift up
That sinners forgiven might sinless return
To god & to heaven their maker is born

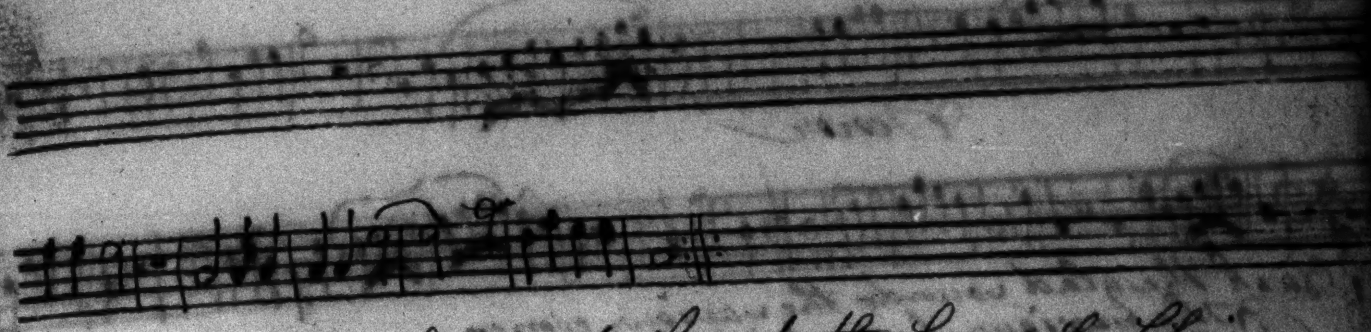
Then Let us behold messiah the Lord
By prophets foretold by angels ador'd
Let every beleived his mercy adore
And praise him forever when time is no more

Counter



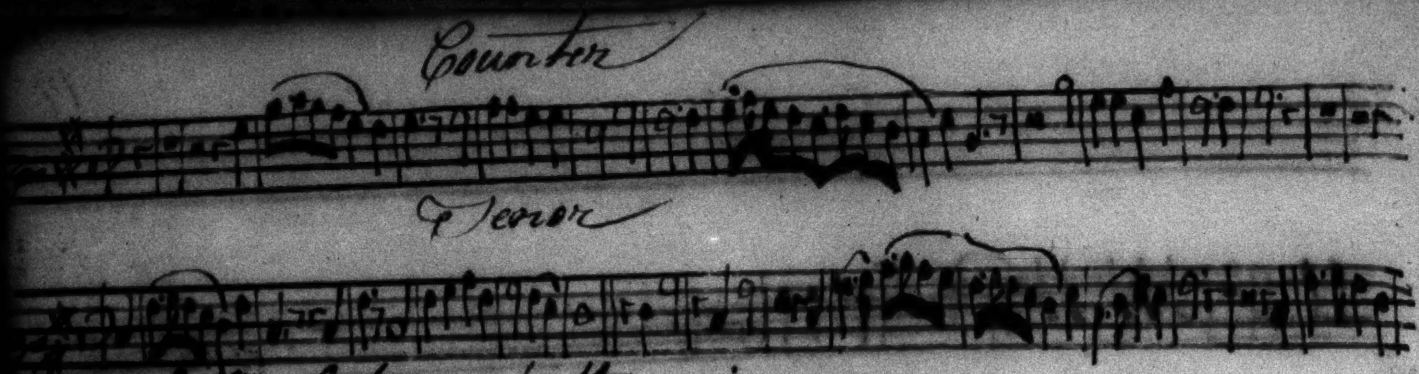
As watchfull shepherds in the night
Close by their flocks did stand
An angel came in heavenly Light
And glory deckt the Land

Fear not said he for news I'll bring
To sinfull men forlorn
Lo christ the Lord the promis'd king
That this day for you is born



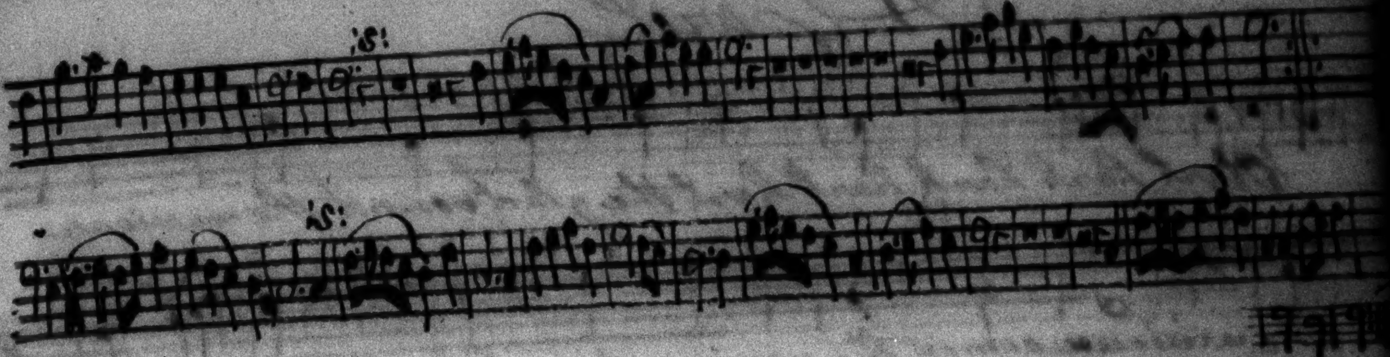
The shepherds heard the heavenly Choir
Of angels in array
Praising & glorifying God
To Mother in the Day

To father son & holy gost
Who sweetly all agree
To save a World of sinners Lost
Eternal glory be

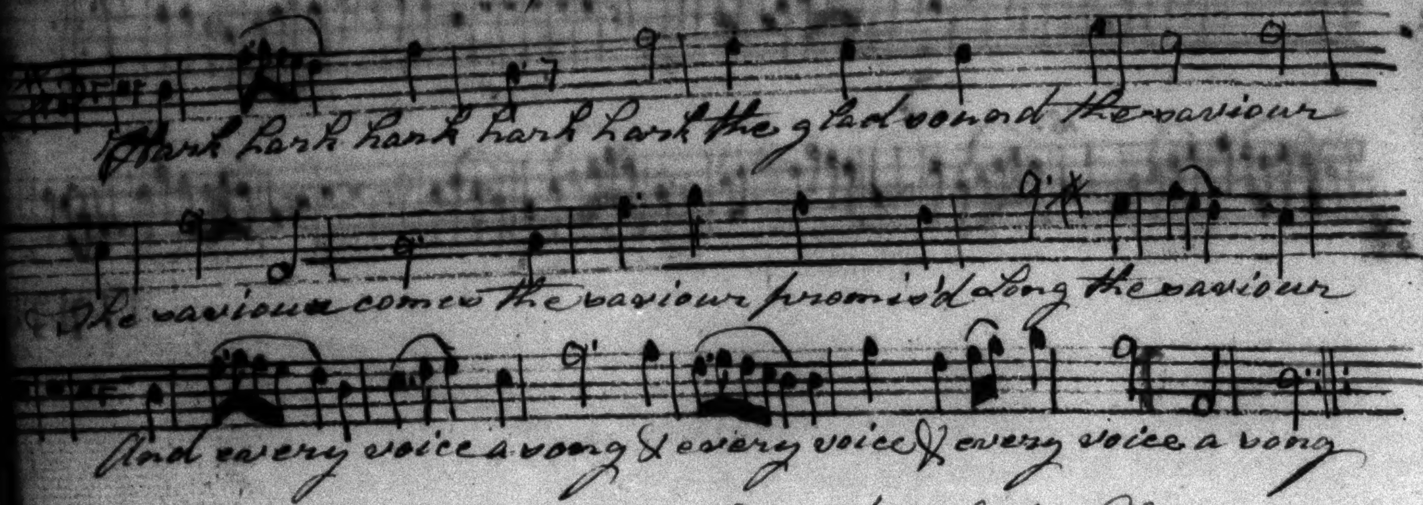


1 Hark the glad sounds the saviour comes
The saviour promis'd Long
Let every heart prepare A throne
And every voice a song

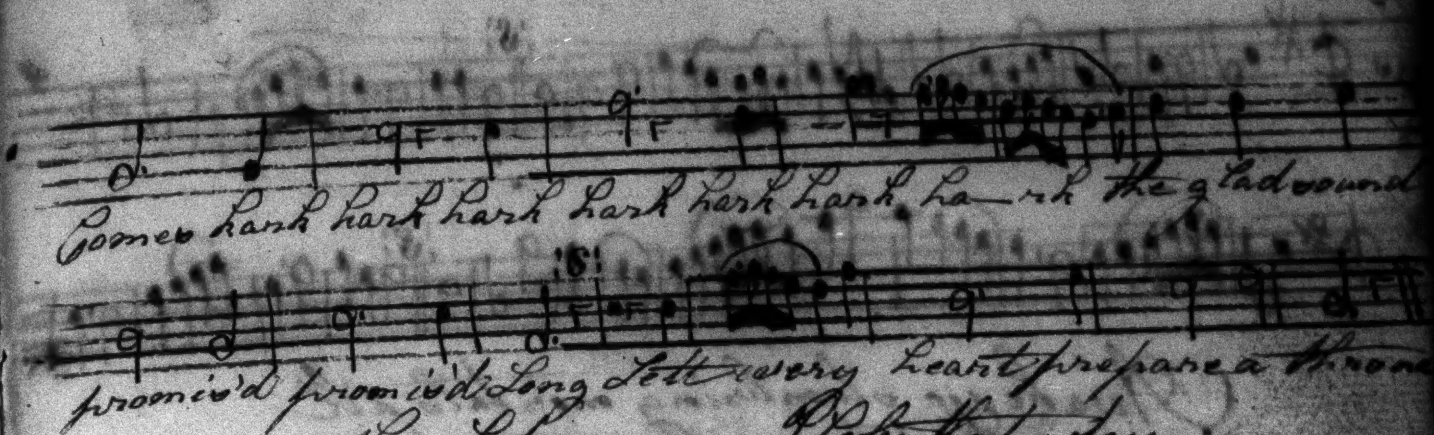
2 Hark from the skys a tunefull choir
Of ~~sp~~ searaphs to proclaion
A saviours birth Let earth Rejoice
Then let us ever bless And praise his holy name



A Carol

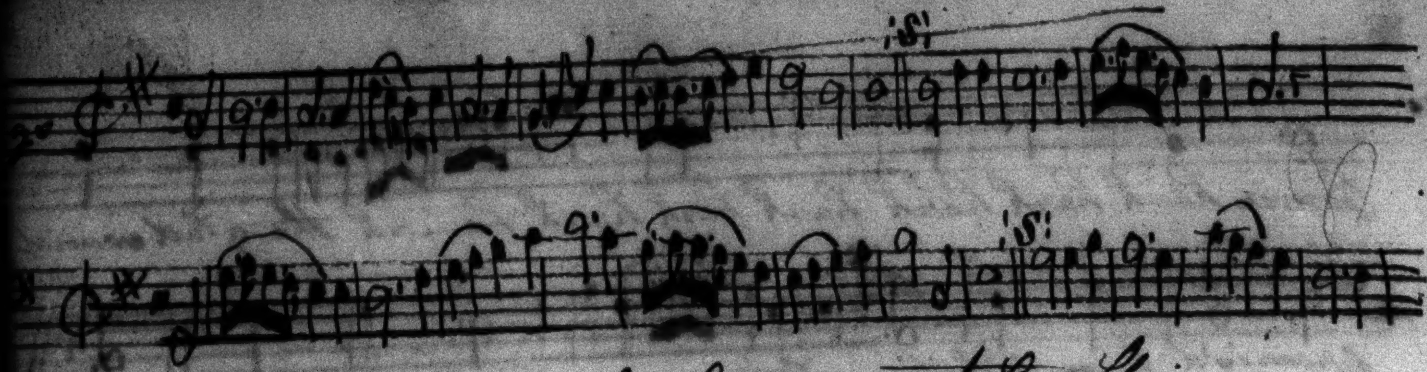

Hark hark hark hark hark the glad sound the saviour
The saviour comes the saviour promis'd long the saviour
And every voice a song & every voice & every voice a song

Hark from the skys a tunefull Choir
Of seraphs to proclaim
A saviours birth Let earth rejoice
And praise his holy name


Comes hark hark hark hark hark hark ha-rk the glad sound
promis'd promis'd Long Let every heart prepare a throne

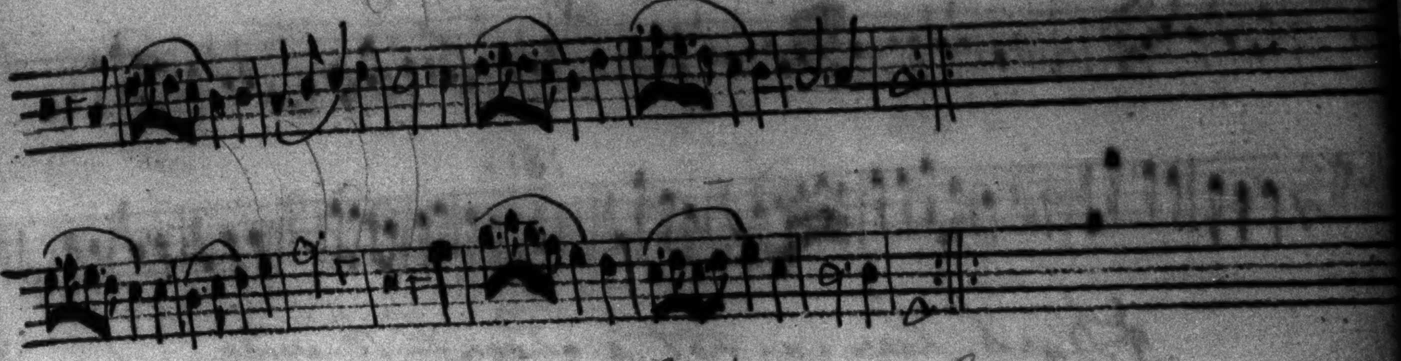
Then let us ever bleſs that day
On which he came on earth
With gratefull songs his Love Repay
And hail his sacred birth

God bleſs the Ruler of this place
And all his Family
Protect them with thy heavenly grace
To all Eternity

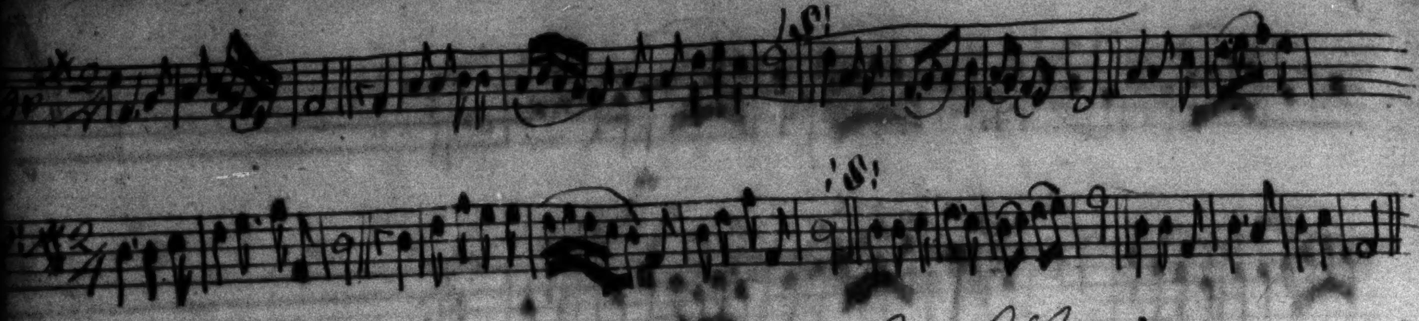


Awake ye slumbering mortals all
And tune your voice to sing
For unto you this day is born
A saviour christ & king

Behold I come from that blest Land
Which gave our saviour birth
Angels proclaim this glorious Day
To mortals here on Earth

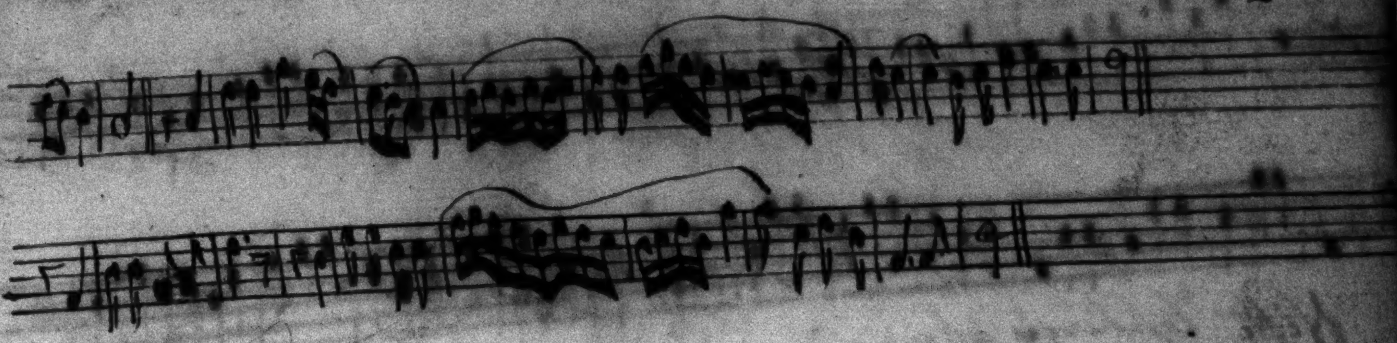


All glory be to god on high
And to the sons of Earth
Be everlasting peace and Love
With Joy and heavenly Mirth

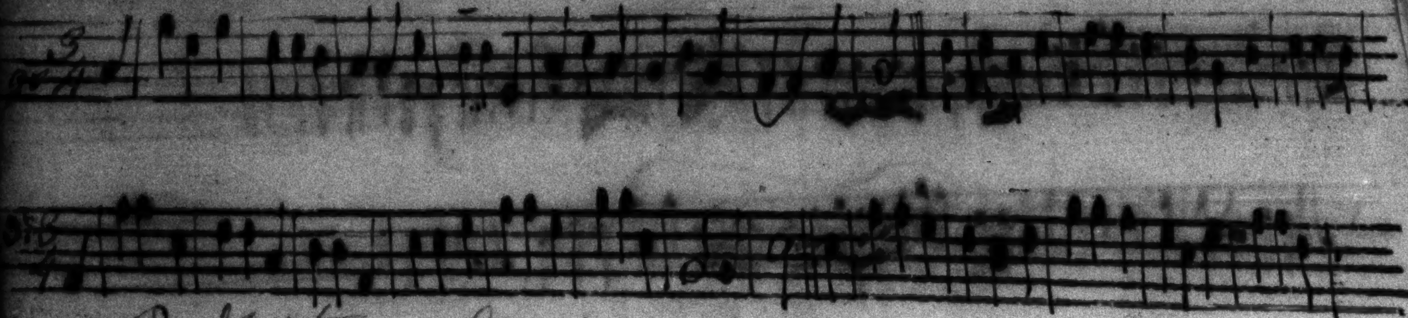


Hark hear you not a cheerfull voice
In glorious manner say
Break of your slumber mortals wake
And hail this gladsome day

See blessed angels joyous Come
In glory they appear
On wings of Love & ardent zeal
Glad tidings to declare

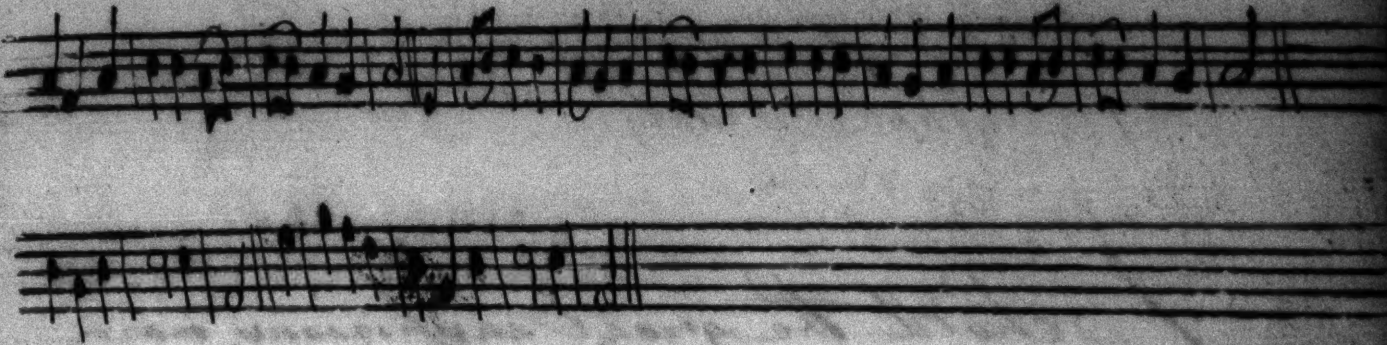


Arise and Join the heavenly Choir
To Celebrate his birth
With songs sublime surpassing all
That ever was heard on Earth



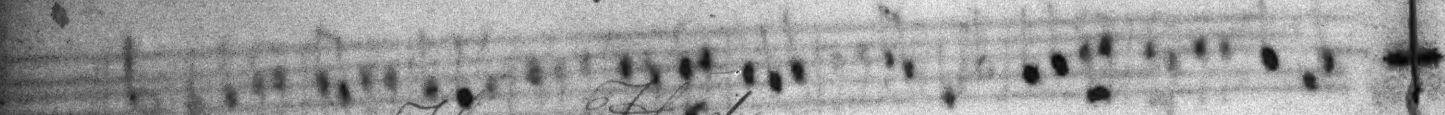
With raptures abounding
And musick resounding
Ye angels surrounding
Glad homage pay
Let every nation
With loud acclamation
Proclaim this salvation
Wrought on this day

Expos'd to great danger
The blest infant stranger
Was laid in a manger
In Oxen stall
ate
2 Past comprehension
Let every one mention
His great condescension
To save us all



Let no one betray him
Nor ever dismay him
But alwayes obey him
In truth and Love
Then Joys in poſseſsion
He'll give with his bleſsing
Beyond all expreſsion
In heaven above

All glory and power
To god every hour
Let peace ever be shewn
From heaven to Earth
Good will to all Living
Thank god for his giving
Us grace to beleive
In our Saviours Birth

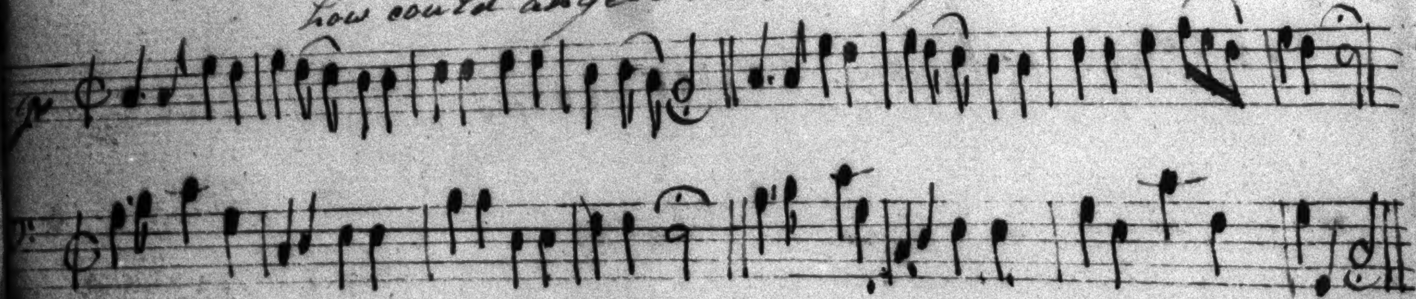


T Thomas Hardy

Behold the great auspicious morn
Foretold in ancient days
Ye mortals at your saviours birth
Your gratefull voices raise

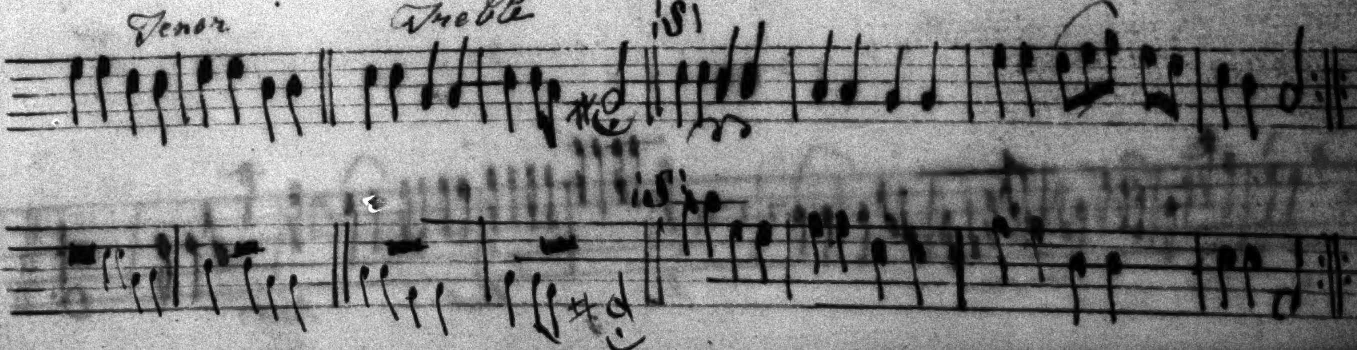
Cease away dull cares & sadneſs
Joyfull news this day do bring
Let your hearts be fill'd with gladneſs
Whilst our saviours birth we sing
Was there nothing but a manger
Wretched sinners could afford
To receive the heavenly stranger
Did they thus affront the Lord

Most uneasey was his Cradle
Coarse and hard our saviour Lay
When his birth place was a stable
And his softest bed was hay
Bleſsed babe what glorious features
Spotleſs fair divinely bright
Must he dwell with brutial Creatures
how could angels bear the sight

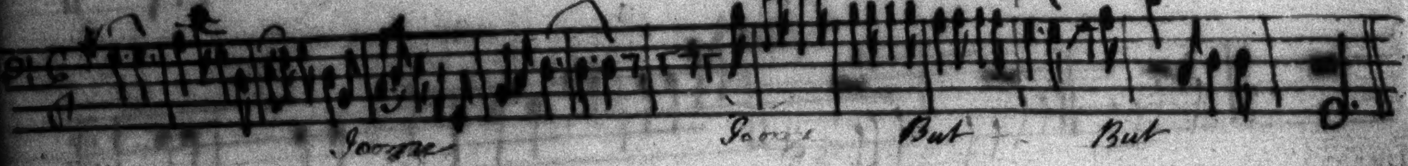


See the kindly shepparde found him
Telling wonders from the sky
There they sought him there they found him
With the Virgin mary by
See the lovely babe a dreſsing
Heavenly Infant how he smiles
When he wept his mother bleſs'd him
So she hush'd the holy Child

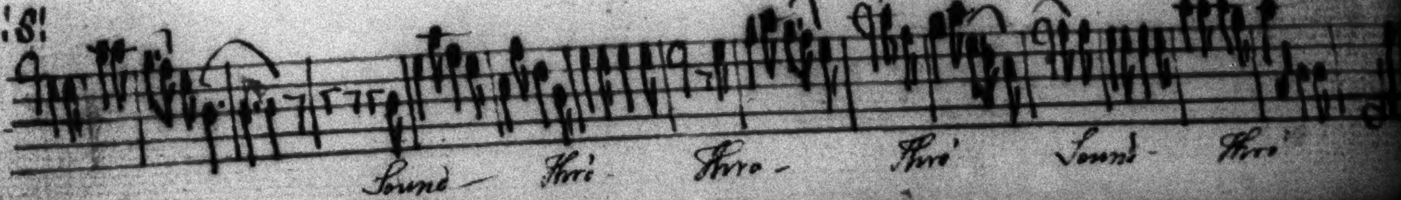
Twas to save our souls from dying
Save our souls from burning flames
Bitter groans and endleſs crying
That our dear Redeemer came
4. May we live to know and fear him
Trust and love him all our days
Then good will for ever near him
See his face and sing his praise



Yea Shepphards all your fears Resine
I come not arm'd with Wrath design'd
But Laud with heavenly Love
The news the welcome news I bring
Sound high from every Sacred string
Thro' all Your Realms above



I'm Come & tis a Flest of Clay
I Come a Meſsenger of ye Joy
Go Publish What I , I , say
This is no more a Sin forlorn
This is the day that Christ was born
Your Saviour, & Your kind


S
Sound-
Thri-
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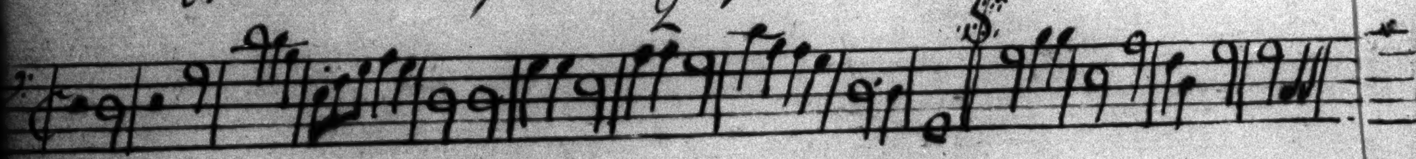
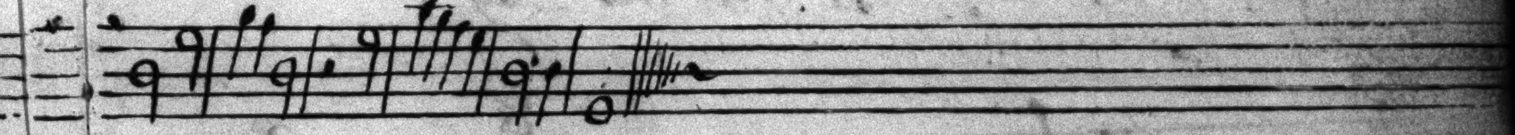
Come awake wake ye angles say
Awake you Shepards Come away
Good tidings unto you I Bring
This Day is born the heavonly king
1
The Sign there of I tell to you
This night to Bethelem you must go
A Star your Shurest guide Shall be
Untill the bleſsed babe you See



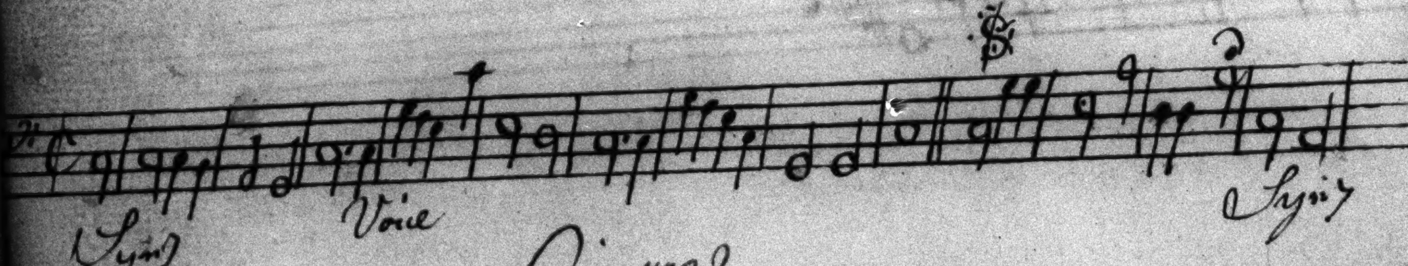
O What bleſsed Sight was this to See
The only Son of god to be
Sent Down from Heavens throne so high
and for our Sins was Born to Die



Hark hear you not a Chearfull voice
Which maks the heavens Ring with joy
See whare like Stars bright angels fly
A thousand heavenly Ecos Cry

2

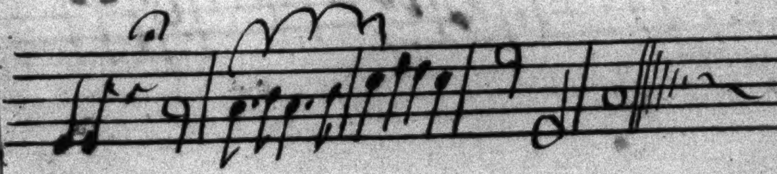
See Loud there Songs come Down to Earth
Innocent Children hard there Mirth
And Sung with them what none Could Say
For Joy there Prince was Born this Day



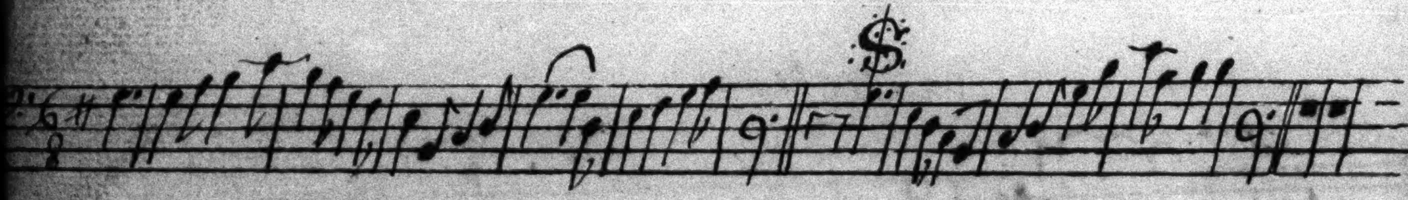
New in 1798

3

There prince there god Like none of those
Was made a Child and wrapt in Cloaths
All this on him was fully done
We have a Savior god and King



Despell your doubts ye Mortals all
And Throw aside your fears
Awake arise Make no delay
A Glorious morn appears
2
This is the Day the Happy day
For mortals hear on Earth
The Star appeard wich doth foretell
The Great Meſsiah birth

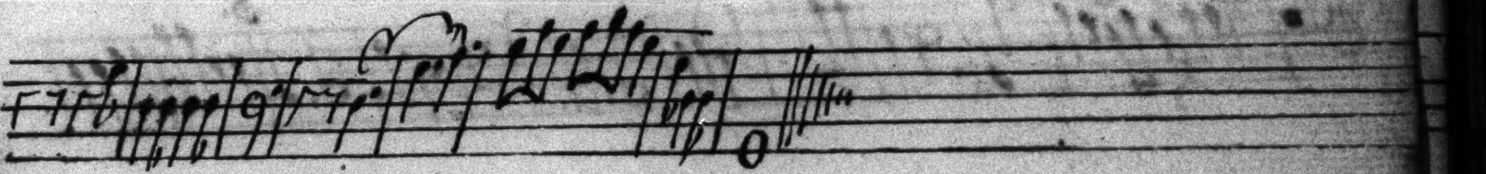


3

Behold what tidings Angels Brought
to Sheppards on this ~~mourn~~ morn
The tidings we a gaine apeat
Our Saviour Christ is Born

4

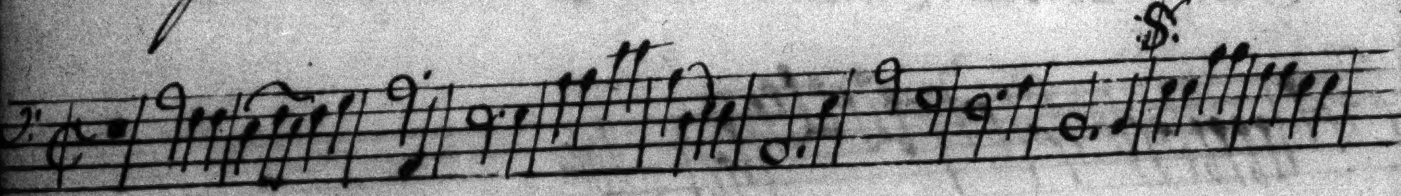
Then let us all with Hart and Voice
Rejoice uppon this Morn
Sing ~~hims~~ hymns of Prayse uppon this day
Our Saviour Christ is Born



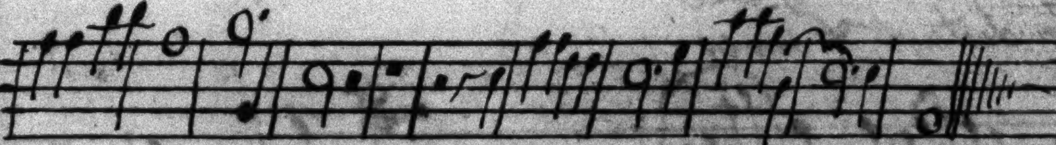
Behold the great Auspicious morn
Foretold in Ancient Days
Ye Mortals at your Saviours birth
Your gratefull Voices Raise

2

Fear not glad tidings we declare
Ye humble Swains to you
Go ye to Davids City there
Your Infants Saviour View



Jesus the god whom we adore
Has Laid his glory by
And he who fills the Starry throne
Doth in a Manger lie

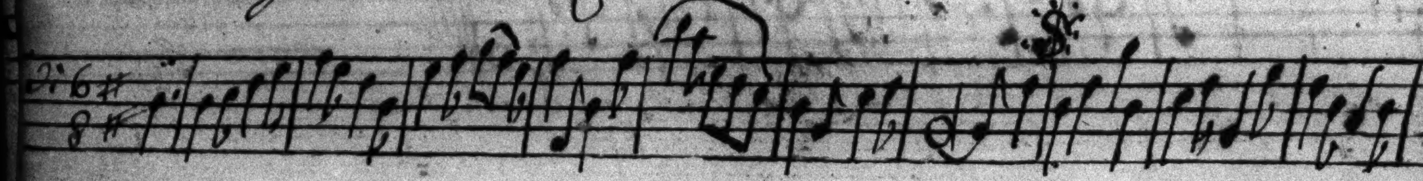


Behold the Splendour hear them Shout
Heavens open, Angels Eschow out
And throng the heating Sky
What joyfull Tidings Do they Bring
At the aproach of Isreels King
They Speak the Monarch nigh

2

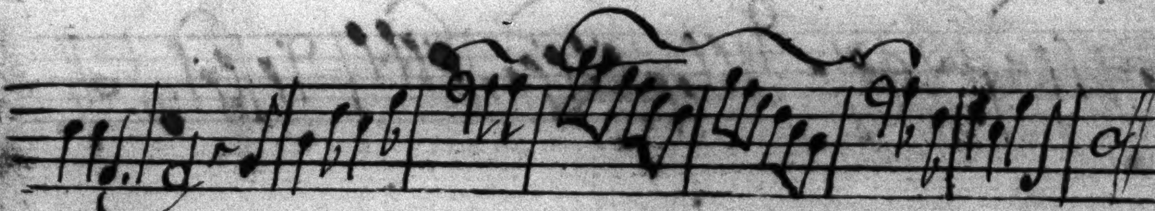
Why Doth the King approach the Land
Comes he with Thunder in his hand
The moris of our Crimes
Shephards be Glad he comes in peace
not earth, but universal Grace
To Bless olor distant Climes

1771



3

Let Heavens great He is a woman's son
Behold the Manger is his Throne
Tho' Spottless he must Die
your's the gift but his the paine
His are the Sorrows your's the gaine
Then Let his praise be high

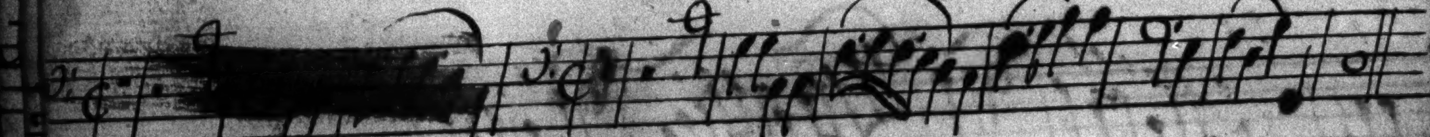


He like A shephard kind his flocks shall feed
The dames with young his hands shall gently lead
In his fond arms the helpleſs Lambs shall bear
And is his bosom sooth each anxious Care

2

Ye woe frought souls to him your hearts inclinde
He will your sorrows heal with balm Devine
On you his yoke no more refuse to take
So may your souls both rest and peace partake

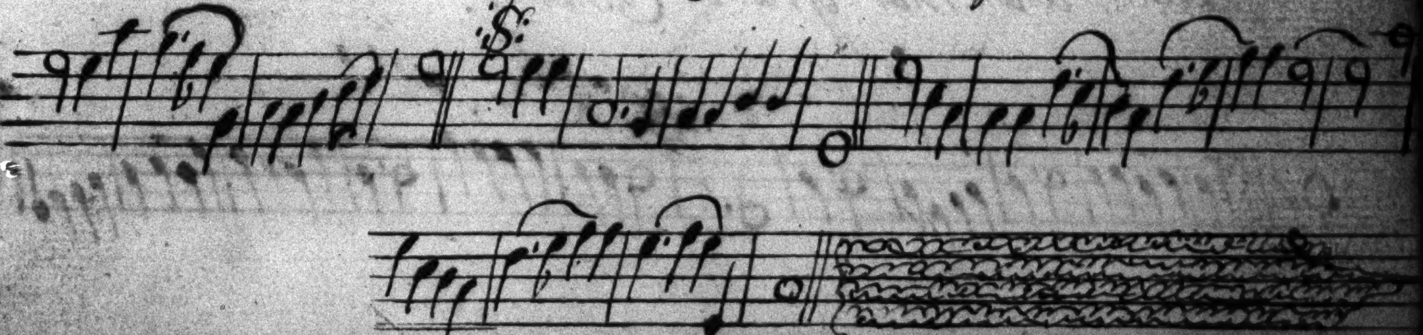
Tho Harvey
[illegible]
Dorset



Sew in 1799

3 But Learn of him humitility and Love
And Resination every grief remove
His easy burthen never Can annoy
For in his presence dwells eternal Joy

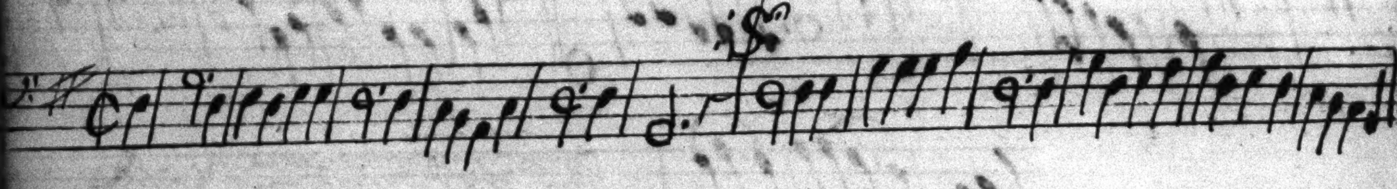
4 Give glory to this heavenly prince of peace
from whom all bleſsings flow and never cease
With Angels then Lets praise his glorious name
And whilst on Earth weel Celbrate his fame



Awake your Souls with us to Sing
The praises of our heavenly king
In Sacred hymns of Godly mirth
To Celebrate our Saviours birth

2

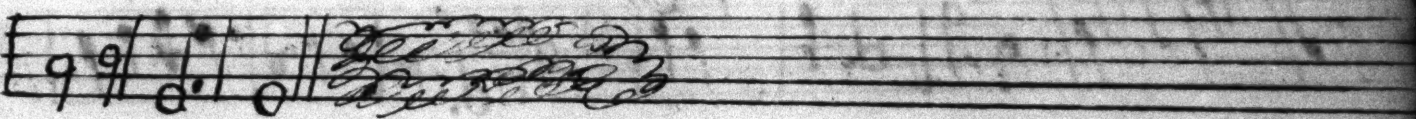
Upon this day the blessed Child
Born of A Virgin meek and mild
Our mortal souls for to set free
From Satan that grand Enemy



The Angel from the throne of light
Did to the Sheppards take their flight
Hark hark said they what news we bring
Glad tidings of a new born king

4

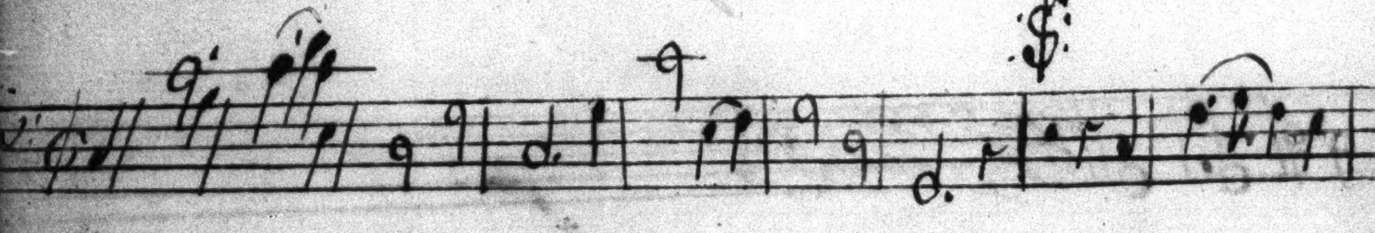
The Sheppards from their flocks did fly
To Bethlem where our saviour Lay
Rejoicing with great joy to find
The Bleſsed Saviour of mankind



Lift up your heads in joyfull hope
Salute the happy morn
Each Heavenly power proclaim the glad hour
Lo Jesus the Saviour is born

2

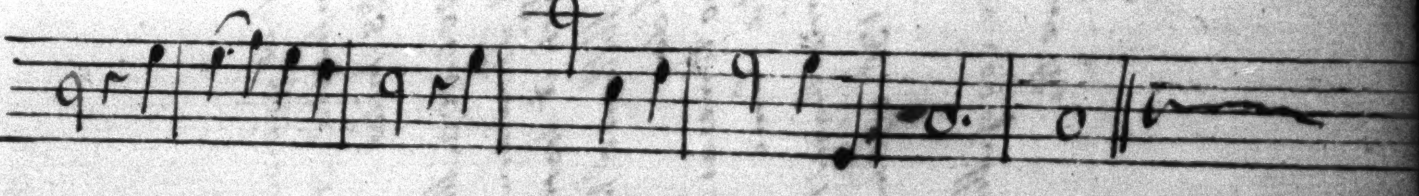
Let joys around Like Rivers flow
On & still in Crease
Spread over the glad Earth at jesus's birth
for heaven and Earth are at peace



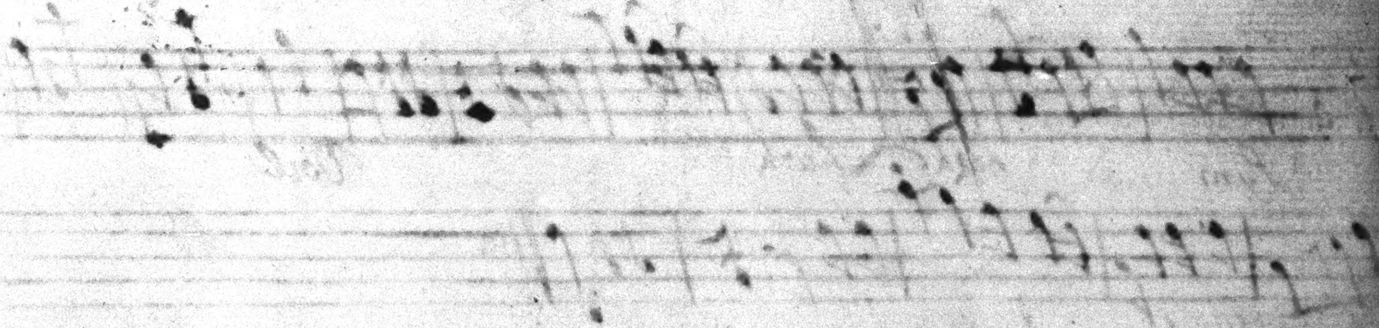
Now the good will of heaven is shown
to adams helpless race
Messiah is Come to ransom I own
To save them by infinite grace

4

All glory be to god on high
to him all [illegible] praise be due
the promise is seal'd the saviour reveal'd
To prove that the record is true



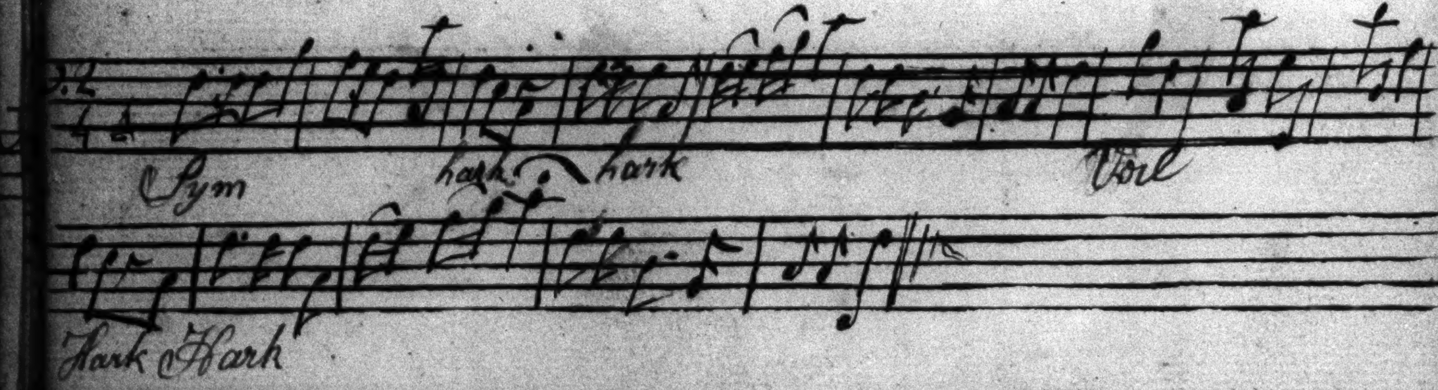
S S Sir Isaac Newton Computes the Sun to be 900·000
Bigger than the Earth | The Sun's Diameter Computted at
822·148 English Miles It's Ambit at 2·582·873 Miles
Contents
And It's Solid Contains at 290.971.000.000.000.000 Miles
The Earth Whirl's about at the Rate of above 1 Thousand
Miles an hour. And as the Great Orbit which it decribes
Annually Round the Sun is Reckoned at 540 Millions of Miles
It Must Travel Near a Million and a half each day
The planets (Saturn) is Supposed to be more than 90 times as big
As the Globe on which we live | According to the Same
Calculation the planets (Jupiter) is Above 200 times bigger than
The Globe | The diameter of (Jupiter) is Calculated at 130. 650 Miles
And the Orbit Consists of 895. 134000 Miles
For about the 21st of December we are above 160.000.000 of Miles
Nearer the Northern parts of the Sky than we are the
21st of June



Hark the herald Angels Sing glory to the new Born king!
Peace on Earth and mercy mild God & Sinners reconcil'd
Joyfull all ye Nations rise Join the triumph of the skies
With the anglic host proclaim Christ is Born in Bethelem
Hark the herald Angels Sing Glory to the now Born king

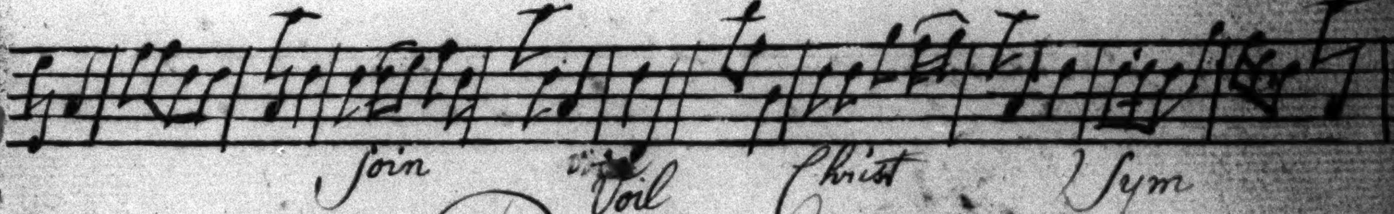
2

Christ by highest Heaven ador'd Christ the Everlasting Lord
Late in time Behold him Come offspring of A virgins womb
Veil'd in flesh the Godhead he hailth in Carnate deity
pleas'd as man With man Appeard Jesus our Immanuel here
Hark the herald &c &c



23

Hail the heaven Born prince of peace hail the Son of righteousness
Light & life to all he Brings Ris'n With healing in his wings
Mild he lays his glory by born that man No more may die
Born to raise the Sons of Earth Born to give them second bir
Hark the Herald &c &c...



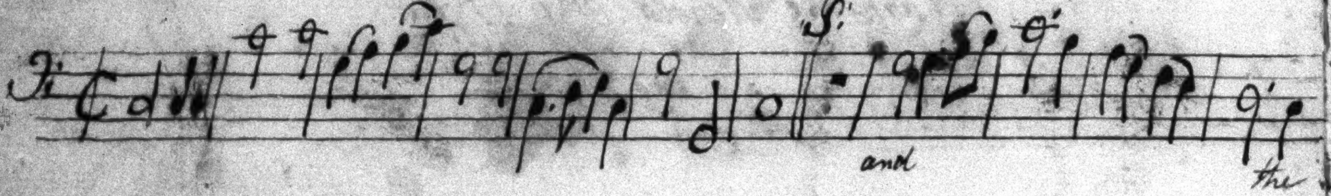
New [illegible] 1800

1

Come ye Redeemed of the Lord
Your greatful tribute bring
And Celebrate with one accord
the Birth day of our king

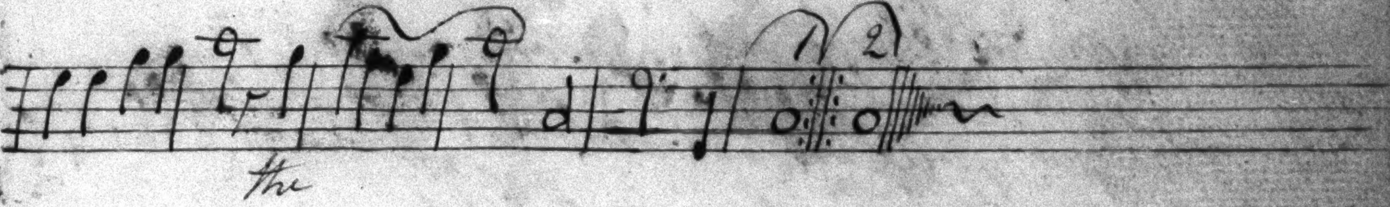
2

Let us with humble hearts repair
Faith will point out the Road
to Little bethlehem and there
Adore our Infant God



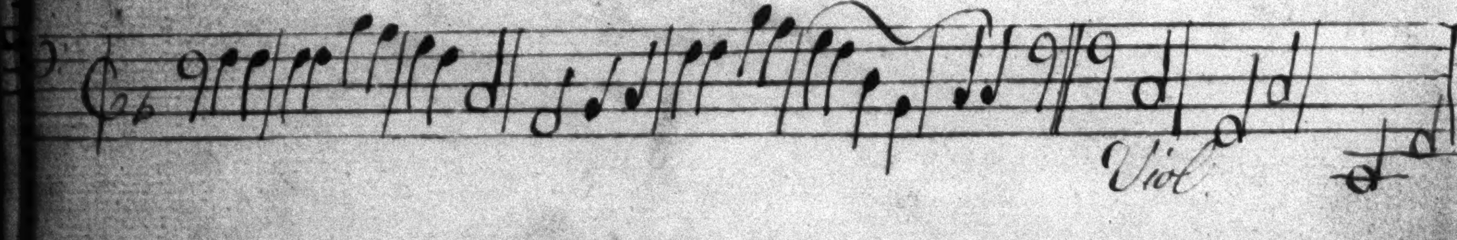
3
In Swaddling bands the Saviour view
Let none this weakness Scorn
the feeblest heart shall be subdue
Where Jesus Christ is born

4
Yet let believers cease their fears
Nor envy heavenly powers
if sinless innocence be theirs
Redemption all is ours



Christians awake salute the happy morn
Whare on the Saviour of the woorld was born
Rise to adore the mystery of love
Which hosts of Angels chanted from above
With them the joyfull tidings first begun
of god Incarnate and the virigins son

Then to the watchfull Shepherds it was toald
who hard the angelick hearlds voice, behold
I bring good tidings of a Saviours birth
to you and all the nations upon Earth

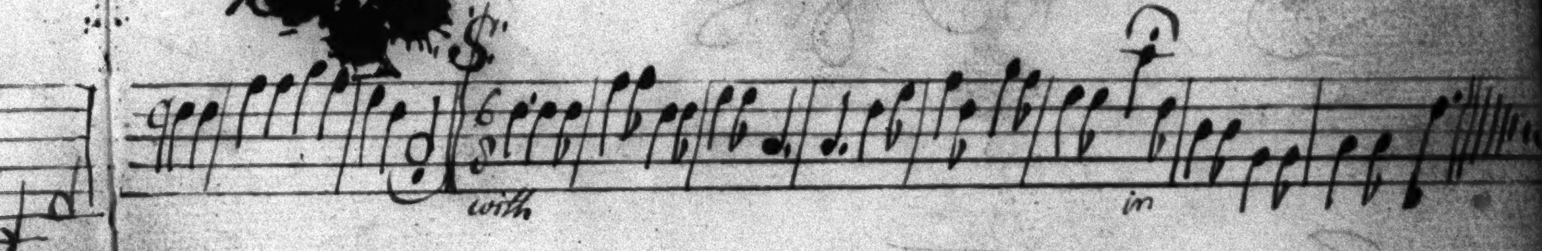


This day hath god fullfild his promist word
this Day is born a Savour Christ the lord

2

The praises of redeeming love thay sung
and heavons whole orb with hallelujahs rung
Gods brightest glory was there anthems still
peace upon Earth and mutual good will
to Bethlehem straight the enlightend shephards ran
to [illegible] wonders god has wrought for man

3



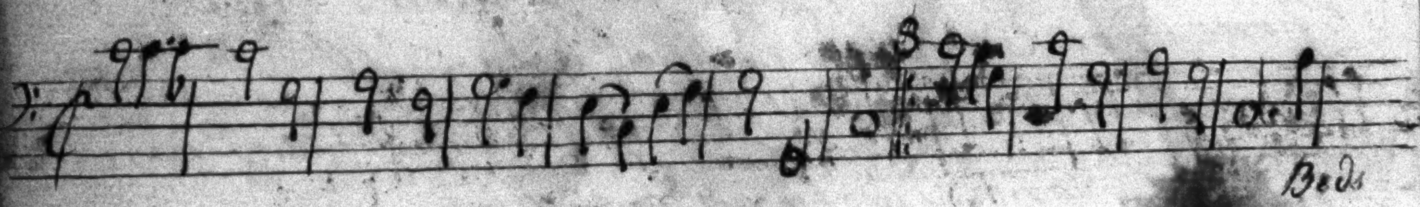
1802

1st

Behold what Splendid glory bright
Darts from the Cleaving Skys
An heavenly meſsenger desends
Bid Slumbring mortals rise

2

Rise ye expected Saviour's born
We Celebrate his birth
Gladtidings of salvation now
Is Usher'd on the Earth

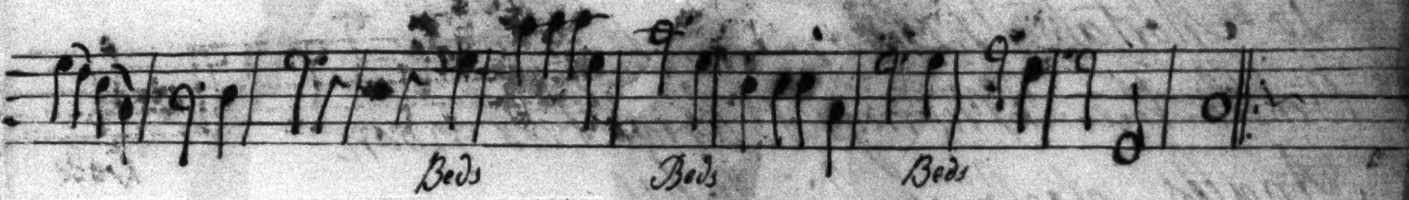


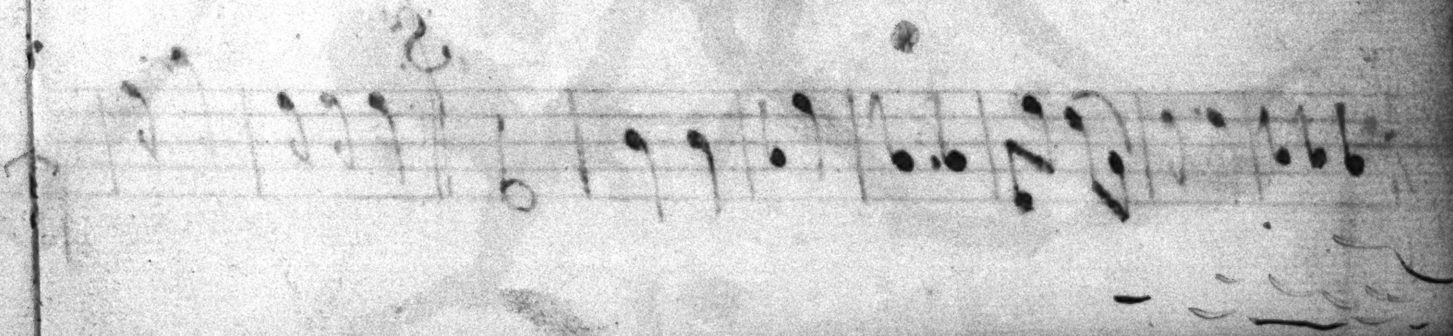
3

Let us rejoice & render thanks
To our Allmighty king
And with Unfeind Sincerity
His praise devoutly Sing

4

To god be glory peace on Earth
To all mankind good will
We bless we pray we worship thee
And glorify thee Still

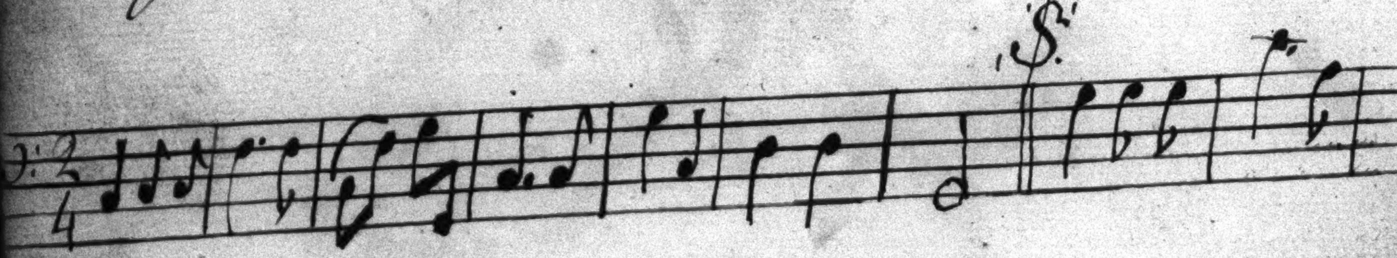




Come all with us harmonious Tongues
Your Noble music bring
Our Saviour Christ this day was born
With Joy to him we Sing

2

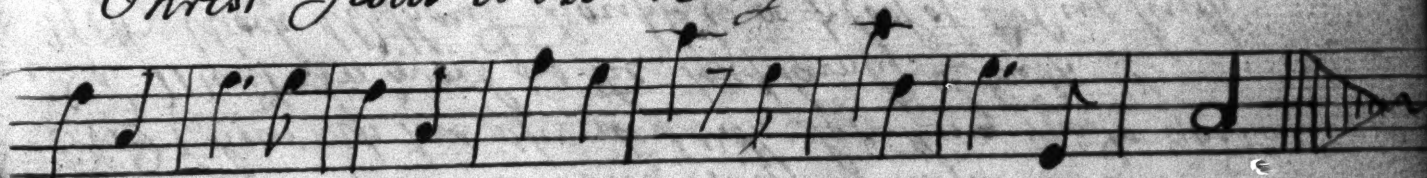
The king of glory sent his Son
To Mortals here on Earth
Behold the Midnight bright as noon
Angels declares his birth



3

About our young Redeemers head
Behold what glories meet
A glorious Star arose and led
The Sages to his Feet

4

To Jesus Christ enthron'd above
Let every Nation sing
And angels Sound with endless joy
Christ Jesus is our king